

# **YANDERE MEGAMI NO HAKONIWA**

**— Even in a different world, I'm being loved to death by Yanderes —**

**- VOLUME 3 -**

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**[ Creative Novels ]**

# Prologue

## Busy Days

Wells' Clothing Shop was located in a city in the corner of the Brad family's territory.

This shop had become my home. I started living in a room here some time ago.

I was supposed to be nothing more than a renter, but after using knowledge I held from my previous life, I was able to help Wells-san pay off his debt and rebuild his shop. I became his benefactor, and ever since, he has been treating me well.

Each day we were all busy, but every day was more fulfilling than the last. Today, just like every other day in recent memory, I was sleeping in a comfortable bed when the warm rays of early morning light filtered through my eyelids woke me up.

I was up late last night, putting the finishing touches on a dress. I was trying my hardest until the early hours of the morning, so I deserve to sleep for a little bit longer. With that thought in mind, I pulled the quilt over my head and buried my face in my pillow.

While I was dozing off, I couldn't help but think about everything that's happened.

I was stabbed to death by a yandere in my previous life and was resurrected by Goddess Medea (Medea-nee). This was the yandere filled world of a yandere Goddess.

I want to live out my life peacefully, working with clothes. Because of a certain ability that runs in my family, I always had to worry about yanderes obsessing over me. But in this new world, I hoped to finally live out my dream.

By chance, I happened to meet a girl named Rose that, at the time, wasn't a yandere and a girl named Claudia that to this day insists she's not a yandere. They're both incredibly cute but hopeless girls.

One day, in the hopes of swaying Rose, the eldest son of the Chaos family, Ares, travelled to Gran Island with numerous gifts.

He and his family wished to gain control over the island's economy, the power the Brad family held, and Ares personally wanted Rose.

Fortunately, he had been pushed back for the time being... It's hard to say that the problem has been solved completely. Ares is a yandere and yanderes are capable of anything.

In other words, the threat against Rose and the Brad family has yet to completely disappear. I don't know what actions he may take, but it's a problem we can't afford to ignore.

We have to do something...

I want to take action with Rose, but there is reason to hold off for the moment.

The dress that we showed off at the Brad family's party has drawn more attention than we had ever expected. New orders are rolling in and it can be difficult to keep up. In our present situation, we can still manage for some time.

By the way, the person that's been working the hardest is Sasha.

Although she betrayed Claudia and her family at one point. At first, there were some that were against her returning, but after seeing how hard she works, there have been no more complaints.

That's evidence of just how hard Sasha is working.

...well, the punishment she received was pretty severe and this may actually be why everyone has forgiven her.

Anyway, as long as Sasha is here, the shop will continue to prosper.

She's very capable.

Considering I have knowledge about tailoring from Earth, I'd expect to be more skilled than her, but we're honestly pretty close in level. However, I won't just hand her the victory. I'm excited about what kind of clothes she'll make in the future.

As I thought about this, the door of my room opened with a *woosh*. I pulled the quilt down and sat up to see Sasha entering my room.

“Oi, oi, Sasha, knock when you want to come in.”

She didn't give me an answer as she casually leaned over my bed with a grin. She grabbed the quilt and threw it off.

“...how disappointing. You two didn't do it this morning. I was working so hard all night... this was meant to be my reward.”

Sasha looked disappointed as she gazed down at the sleeping figure of Claudia. Claudia had been working with me until early this morning but was now sound asleep clutching a pillow between her arms.

“...were you hoping we were in the middle of doing it when you came in?”

“Yeah, well, maybe I was hoping for something like, ‘...eh? Sasha? No, don't look! Master, stop moving! Master, please stop! Ah, it's so embarrassing.’ I'm not gonna deny that I was hoping for something like that.”

“You should deny that...”

The other day, as punishment for her betrayal, she was forced to watch her beloved Claudia and I have s\*x... but it seems to have awoken something inside of her.

But Claudia has also developed a love for shame play, so there two kinks seem to go hand-in-hand.

While thinking about this, I turned to look at Claudia.

I hope she's having a good dream. The thin negligee covering her body was sexy but her face was cute and innocent. I gently brushed her bluish silver hair away from her face.

“Ehehe~... Master~”

Claudia muttered happily while still sleeping — and she then put my finger in her mouth.

“Nchu~... ehe~ you're sure energetic...”

She has such an innocent looking face but what kind of dream is she having?

“For her to transform from a proper young lady into such a perverted woman... as expected of you, Yuzuki-san.”

“I feel a little guilty when you say it like that...”

I wasn't sure if that was meant as a compliment or an insult, but either way, I would've felt even more guilty if I let Claudia keep sucking on my finger.

Claudia kept her mouth open, expecting something to enter... Please stop. If you keep this up, something else will wake up before my mind does.

“Was there something else you needed?”

I sat back up to in order to face Sasha.

“There's some business to handle but I'm more interested in seeing how this develops.”

“Not happening... Didn't we have an important meeting today?”

There was a large business that had contacted us from the main continent.

They ordered clothes that I had personally designed. It wasn't that large of a single order but I was told they'd need clothing of varying sizes on a regular basis.

To sum it all up, this is an important deal that we can't afford to mess up.

“What time is it now? Actually, I can just check the window.”

This world was created by the Goddess Medea. It has many gamelike elements, and this is the cause of the log window in the corner of my vision. There was a clock located in this window, but before I could check it, Sasha said, “Don't worry.”

“You still have about thirty minutes left. That's plenty of time to put on a show for me.”

“I don't think so.”

“We'll need to get something small to eat... After that, we'll have to wash quickly.”

“...and before that, you'll violate ojou-sama.”

“No, I don’t think I will.”

I don’t dislike shame play, but this meeting is incredibly important, so I don’t have time for s\*x... Did I really just say that?

“I need to get up... Claudia, we need to get ready.”

I woke up Claudia so we could prepare for the meeting.

# Chapter 1

## Negotiation

Not long after we were finished getting ready, we were informed that the potential business partner had arrived.

When Claudia and I arrived at the conference room, Sasha was already speaking to them.

There was a good-looking middle-aged man seated at the table and a rather plain woman standing behind him. I'm assuming the man is here to talk business while the woman is most likely his secretary.

"I'm sorry for making you wait. I'd like to thank you for coming all this way to meet with us. My name is Yuzuki, a designer at Wells' Clothing Shop."

"Oh, so you're Yuzuki-sama? It's an honour to meet you. My name is Zem, the chairman of Burke Company."

"Oh, I'm sorry for speaking so informally."

The Burke Company is one of the largest companies on the continent. I never expected the chairman to come here just to talk about ordering clothing.

"I wasn't expecting the chairman of the company to come here. I am honoured."

"No need to act so humble. Anyone worth knowing in this country can't stop praising the quality of your clothing."

"That's, umm... I'm very grateful for your words."

I was praised, but I didn't feel happy about it. In order to rebuild Wells' Clothing Shop, I need to make high-quality clothing that only the nobility could afford. Originally, I wished to make clothing that would be widely available to commoners.

Zem nodded as if he could understand what I was thinking.

“As I expected, it seems you wish to sell your clothing to many different kinds of people.”

“...eh? Yes, that’s correct.”

I looked at him, puzzled, wondering how he knew.

“That’s something that I also want to see happen.”

“Why is it that you wish to buy my clothing on a regular basis?”

“I don’t plan on only selling to the nobility but also to the commoners. I think that if everyone knows that they were designed by the Yuzuki-sama, everyone will want to buy them... So, what do you think?”

In a sense, he’s asking me to mass-produce clothing.

Of course, I enjoy making intricate, high-quality items meant for a single person, but I also want to make clothing that will make people smile. It’s an unexpected offer...

“I’d like to accept your offer, but we’re already falling behind in production and that’s without adding on this large order.”

“You can have as much time as you need to make the preparations to complete this order.”

“If that’s the case, I’ll gladly accept.”

“Good... then, allow me to tell you everything you’ll need to know. However, there is a more personal request I have of you, but... I’d like to tell you that after.”

“S-Sure, that’s fine... but what kind of request is it?”

I tilted my head curiously.

“By the way, who is that beautiful lady next to you?”

He didn’t answer my question but instead turned his eyes to the side of me. I then remembered that I had yet to introduce Claudia.



“Ah, excuse me. This is Claudia, our fashion designer.”

Claudia smiled elegantly as I introduced her.

I’m trying my best to remain calm, but Claudia was used to negotiations like this after previously working at the shop.

“Oh... so you must be that Claudia.”

“Eh, you’ve heard of me?”

“Yes, of course, I have. Even though you look quite innocent, you went to the Brad family’s evening party wearing an incredibly revealing dress. There’s probably not many that don’t know your name.”

“ –Pfft!”

I almost couldn’t stop myself from laughing. However, Claudia turned red and said, “Hauu~...” as she looked at the ground.

When she’s wearing more innocent clothing, she looks like a normal pretty girl, but when I recall how Claudia acted in her sleep this morning, I can’t help but smile.

“But... seeing you here, you look like a proper, beautiful young lady. Seeing your figure in a revealing dress would be sensational... What do you say? Would you like to go eat a meal together?”

As I was holding back my laughter, Zem began talking to Claudia.

But, too bad for him, Claudia’s mind and body or devoted to me. I knew that I had nothing to worry about, so I thought it would be fun to see how Claudia reacts.

“Umm, well... I’m sorry. I’m sure it’s a great offer, but I’m Master’s seamstress... as well as his erotic slave~~~”

Oh, she said everything. I figured she’d be too embarrassed to say that... Actually, it’s probably because it’s embarrassing that she said it.

...yep. Her eyes are getting wet and she looks excited.

I expected this to be the end, but Zem continued with, “No, no, no, you seem to be misunderstanding.”

“After hearing so much about it, I’d love to see how she looks in that dress. Of course, Yuzuki-sama, I’ll offer you something in return.”

Zem said this to me not Claudia.

“...what do you mean?”

“It’s actually the request I mentioned earlier. This request is why I came personally and it’s also why I brought this woman.”

“Isn’t she your secretary?”

“No, I bought this girl as a s\*x slave.”

“S\*x -?”

I thought s\*x slavery would be uncommon, but that must just be due to my own ideals as a modern day Japanese man. It wouldn’t be uncommon for powerful lords to have mistresses and slaves used for just this purpose.

Not that I’m trying to come up with an excuse. I’m still against slavery.

However, I understand that it’s not possible for me to eradicate slavery from this country, but I refuse to treat Claudia or Rose as an object.

I should just be more flexible on the subject when it concerns other slaves.

I looked over Zem’s slave. She was well-dressed and looked clean. Her eyes didn’t look dead. In fact, the way she looked at Zem reminded me of how Claudia or Rose looked at me.

I think that he’s taking care of her properly.

“So why did you bring her?”

“When I heard the rumours about Claudia, I was convinced that this was the dawning of a new era of b\*\*\*h-style. Pure b\*\*\*h-style.”

“.....what?”

I have no idea what that means. I barely know what b\*\*\*h-style could be but he’s talking about pure b\*\*\*h-style.

As I looked at him, entirely unsure of what he meant, Zem began to explain.

“A girl with a pure mind and body dresses erotically to please the man she loves. However, because this girl is pure, her face is covered in shame. This disparity is the highest form of eros!”

“Y... Yes, it really is! I completely understand what you mean! I think Claudia’s embarrassed face is the best!”

Claudia is usually a quiet, proper girl, so seeing her wear such revealing clothes while she looks embarrassed is an amazing site. It’s a very exciting point.

— oops. I agreed with him without thinking about it. I looked at Claudia to see how she was reacting. She was staring straight down but what I could see of her face was bright red.

“Ah... after all, this expression is the greatest. No, I should’ve shown more self-restraint.

I’ll have to follow up with her later — Claudia was muttering something to herself as she continued to blush.

I thought she was calling me an idiot but... that didn’t seem to be the case. Claudia’s status window was displayed on the table right next to my hand.

She seems to have misunderstood my words as me asking her to open her status window.

But I was the only one that reacted to her status window opening. She must’ve opened the window so only I can see it.

I can control the status window of anyone close to me, and when I interact with another person’s status, they feel an incredibly pleasurable sensation.

In other words, there’s an obvious reason why Claudia would open her status

window... When I looked up at her, her eyes were moist and there was a greedy look in them.

\*Gulp\* — I swallowed my saliva.

I wondered if anyone else had noticed. When I looked around the table, Zem was happily talking away about something related to b\*\*\*h-style while Sylphy listened to him with a smile on her face. *(TN: The raw says 'Sylphy' here. Her name is only mentioned once in the entire chapter. I assume it's meant to be Sasha.)*

The girl Zem called his s\*x slave was obediently listening to her master's story. Her cheeks were also dyed a little red. She's pure just like Claudia.

Even in this situation, I couldn't stop myself from playing with her status. These negotiations with Zem have to go well in order for me to protect my life with Rose and Claudia.

I have to restrain myself a little, so I gently placed one finger on her status window.

"Haa~..."

A small moan leaked out of her mouth. Her face became slightly redder and lust filled her eyes, but she showed no signs of wanting me to stop.

While pretending to scratch the wooden table, I rubbed up and down on her status.

.....eh? Although I said I wanted to show self-restraint, my fingers seem to be moving on their own.

But that is asking a lot of me. It's impossible for me to completely ignore Claudia when she's doing this right next to me. After all, a thousand mile journey all starts with a small step. Since it can't be helped... it's fine if I let myself indulge this time, right? I can start practicing self-restraint later.

"- nha~"

She let another moan out. Her entire body was trembling, but she was doing her best to hide it. She was pretending to be listening to Zem's story.

This Claudia is the cutest. I want to make her more embarrassed. I gently stroked her

status window while trying to avoid raising suspicion.

“– and as you can see, she looks rather plain. I want to see this girl wearing an erotic dress like Claudia.”

“Oh, I see.”

I turned my attention to the girl Zem brought.

Her clothes and appearance looked fine, but they were rather rustic... Basically, an ordinary girl. If she were to dress in revealing clothes like Claudia... it could be very arousing.

Of course, Claudia would still win — and I stroked her status window a little more. However, the status window is similar to augmented reality (AR) and although I can feel it when I touch it, there's no resistance.

So, I'm able to stroke it quickly, but I can't put any force into it.

So — I slowly stroked my fingers over the table, trying to position the status window exactly on the table. I would occasionally tease Claudia, hovering my finger centimetres above her status window.

Then, I'd abruptly touch it and then remove my finger.

Every time I'd touch it, Claudia would react, causing her status window to lift further from the table.

When I held back, her status window would lower. I hovered my finger just above her status window, and the moment it was lying directly on the table, I pressed my finger down hard.

“–Hyan~!?”

Claudia let out an audible moan before quickly covering her mouth.

“For that reason, I want you to design her revealing clothes — is something wrong?”

Zem was in the middle of making his request when he heard Claudia's moan.

“It’s... nothing...”

Claudia looked excited that someone noticed her. I continued stirring up her status window.

To Claudia, this felt like I was stirring inside of her. While trying to maintain her composure, she began rubbing in between her thighs. Due to the height of the table, I was the only one that could see this.

The absolute territory visible between her short skirt and knee socks was sexy.

The benefits of Medea-nee allow me to reveal her inner thoughts, but I can’t see her secret garden whenever I wish.

[If you could see it at any time, don’t you think it would lose its value]

Unexpectedly, a message from Medea-nee appeared in my log window.

I responded in my mind with, “As usual, you like to suddenly message me at the worst times.”

[Because I’m always watching.]

*Didn’t you just say it loses its value if you can see it all of the time?*

[It’s different with you. I could watch you forever and never get tired of it. Shouldn’t you be focusing on something else? Haven’t you noticed Zem is growing suspicious.”

— *that’s true.*

In a hurry, I returned my focus to the man in front of me.

“Well then, Zem, what kind of clothing did you want for her?”

In an attempt to draw Zem’s gaze from Claudia, I began talking to him. With his attention diverted, I began stirring up Claudia’s status window once more.

Claudia trembled, even more, occasionally a sweet moan would escape her mouth. It was looking like she had reached her limit when Zem spoke.

“Oh, does that mean?”

“Yes. I can appreciate your enthusiasm. I’ll design clothing for her.”

“Oh, thank you so much!”

Zem’s focus turned entirely to the dress. So, as I listened to what kind of dress he’d like, I continued playing with Claudia’s status window.

Claudia gradually started moaning more and more but Zem didn’t notice.

Instead, it was Sasha who seemed to notice. Her eyes flicked between Claudia and I before she said, “Haa~ ha~, good job, Yuzuki.”

No, stop it. Why are you getting more excited than Claudia? Seriously, are there no decent people in this world? While thinking this, I continued to torment Claudia.

“That’s all for my request.”

As Claudia was gasping for breath, Zem finally finished his request. It seems he wants a sensuous dress that still maintains her pure image.

I don’t think this request is unreasonable. Basically, he wants an exquisite dress that has been modified to show more skin. A shorter skirt or changing it to show her cleavage would satisfy him.

“I understand. I’ll make sure it suits her... Or would it be better if it doesn’t? Anyway, I’ll make a dress matching this b\*\*\*h-style you mentioned.”

I said this in as confident of a voice as I could manage and slammed my hands down on the table.

And then —

“~~~~~”

Claudia remained quiet, but her knees almost gave out.

“Claudia, are you okay?”

“Yesh. Why do you ask?”

...she’s definitely not okay. I’ve completely flipped her switch now. In other words... it’s like her pupils have become hearts. There’s no doubt Zem has noticed.

Sasha stood up as I was panicking about what to do.

“Well then, I’ll take her measurements. Please, follow me.”

“O-Oh, sure.”

I gave her a look that said, “Nice, Sasha!” In response, she gave me a look that said, “You owe me. Next time, please allow me to watch thoroughly.”

Anyway, the moment Zem and his slave left the room, Claudia looked at me with lust filling her eyes.

“...Master... I can’t stand it anymore.”

“You’re so perverted, Claudia.”

“Mou~, you tormented me this entire time, and now you’re not going to take responsibility?”

“...sorry.”

It was Claudia that showed me her status window in the first place... I’m not going to say that.

Just like Zem said, Claudia is a pure b\*\*\*h-type. Basically, she genuinely is a pure girl, but she’s more than willing to act erotically to please me.

Even opening her status window was, in a way, her responding to my desires.

Either way, I was playing with her and I should take responsibility... However, her measurements won’t take longer than a few minutes.

“...we don’t have time now. Can you wait until after the negotiations have ended?”

We don’t have any choice. Claudia seemed to think on it for a moment before silently



crawling under the table.

“...Claudia?”

“Ehe~, if it’s like this, we don’t have to worry about them walking in on us.”

“Oi, oi, you can’t mean –”

Fully understanding what Claudia was planning, I couldn’t do much but swallow back my saliva.

— What happened next I can’t talk about... I’ll just say Claudia remained beneath the table for some time.

## Chapter 2

# Their Dreams

A few days had passed since the chairman of the Burke Company had returned home. I was sitting in my workshop designing the dress he had ordered when someone lightly knocked on my door.

“...yes, it’s open...”

I’m sure it’s just Claudia or Sasha with a new order for me. So, without even looking up from my work, I told them to come in.

As a result —

“Yuzuki onii-cha~n”

“L-Lythtis-chan!?”

A voice that was disgustingly sweet reached my ear, causing me to jump out of my seat. Claudia’s sister – a young, blue-haired girl – was peeking into my room from the doorway.

“Ehehe~, I was wondering if now might be a good time.”

She stepped into the room wearing a thin, pale dress.

“I-I’ll scream if you try to push me down!”

I covered myself up and said something I’d expect to hear a delicate young girl say. Lythtis responded by puffing out her cheeks and saying, “I’m not going to attack you.”

But this isn’t a joke to me. Lythtis is a serious yandere. More important than that, she’s still very young. I still remember being forced to the ground by her in this room.

Normally, I’d easily be able to resist someone like her. But thanks to my bad status ‘Feminist,’ I can’t harm women.

This status is troublesome. It even considers acts of resisting a woman's touch to be harming them... Although I'm able to take control when we have s\*x... the Feminist skill is truly mysterious.

Anyway —

"It's fine if you're not planning on attacking me... but what are you doing here?"

"Actually, I have two things I'd like you to hear."

If Lythtis wants something from you, she knows exactly how to use her cute features to get it.

...muuu~. I want to be nice to her, but she's an incredibly dangerous person to me. When I was considering what to do, Lythtis looked down at the ground and said, "...you won't?"

There's no way I can say no to her when she's making such a sad face.

"I don't have much of a choice. Please, tell me what you want."

"Yay! Thank you... First... umm... I want you to stroke my head."

"...stroke your head?"

That should be simple enough — until she grabs my hand and I scream like a little girl. But I was prepared for that outcome. I reached my hand out towards her head —

However,

"Ah, wait a moment."

Lythtis held up her finger and whispered, "Status open." immediately after that, her status window appeared right on top of her head.

"Sorry for the wait~"

"...no, you can keep me waiting."

"I just want you to stroke my head."

No matter what you're saying, it's obvious you're trying to get me to stroke your status window, not your head.

Last time, I had to do that to Lythtis' status window to stop her from attacking me when she was in full yandere mode... Has she become addicted?

...it seems likely.

"...you won't?"

"Fine..."

I don't mind stroking her head... its her status window that's the problem. If I just touch it slightly, it should be fine.

Rather, it would be dangerous if I refused the request of a yandere. I'll do the minimum required of me to grant her request in order to avoid her harming me. This is the trick to getting along with yanderes.

Basically, it would be better for my health if I stroked her head. I hope...

"...and you really won't attack me?"

That's what I'm most worried about.

I'll have to scream for help which will cause Claudia to come rushing in to save me. When she sees us together again, she'll cut it off. I'll have to explode myself again in order to avoid it.

In particular, I don't want to commit suicide. Even if I can revive, it still hurts. If she promises she won't attack me, I'll stroke her head.

"Don't worry~. Besides, I don't want to make Claudia onee-chan angry again..."

Lythtis' entire body trembled at the thought. For just the mere thought of her to frighten a yandere... As expected of Claudia.

I decided to trust Lythtis but readied myself to scream if she tried anything. Like this, I stroked Lythtis' status window on her head.

While I stroked her head, a few sweet moans leaked out of her mouth. So far, Lythtis had made no attempt to grab my hand. On the contrary, Lythtis closed her eyes and looked happy as I stroked her head. She looked like an ordinary girl.

While thinking about this, I kept my hand moving until Lythtis was satisfied.

“Hafu~... That was amazing~”

“I’m glad you’re satisfied. Now, what was your second request?”

“Umm, actually... I want you to teach me design!”

“Hmm...?”

By ‘design’ she must mean designing clothing.

“Do you want to become a designer, Lythtis?”

“Yeah. I want to make clothes with onee-chan.”

“Oh... I see.”

A designer makes designs while a patterner makes patterns from those designs. Claudia is trying to become a patterner, so Lythtis wants to be a designer so she can stay by Claudia’s side.

“It was always my dream to work with onee-chan to help Mother and Father. But then... everything happened.”

Wells’ Clothing Shop faced several difficulties thanks to the interference of the Earl of Chaos. Claudia ended up being sold into slavery and Lythtis was used as a political tool.

I’m guessing she means this.

“So, I thought I’d never be able to reach that dream... but then Yuzuki onii-chan rescued me! I thought this was a chance for me to chase after my dream once more. That’s why, Yuzuki onii-chan...”

“I see...”

Lythtis is just like me. I had to give up on my dream once before when my mother became a yandere.

I was able to chase after my dreams again thanks to Medea-nee. If possible, I'd like to help Lythtis in the same way.

If Lythtis becomes a designer, both her and Claudia will be working closely with me. Just imagining it makes me worried.

However, with Claudia as the patternner and Lythtis as the designer, the clothes they could make would be amazing.

Imagining a future with them in these roles makes me excited.

So —

“All right. I'll teach you how to design.”

“Really!?”

“I wouldn't lie to you.”

“Thank you! Thank you, Yuzuki onii-chan! I love you!”

“A-Ah...”

Lythtis' looked even more pretty than usual as she smiled happily. I expect her to be a real beauty in the future but that also terrifies me.

Even Claudia, who isn't a yandere is terrifying... So I really can't imagine how bad Lythtis will be when she actually is a yandere.

“Yuzuki onii-chan, Yuzuki onii-chan!”

Lythtis ran around my desk and stood next to my chair. I was prepared to scream at any moment as I asked, “What's wrong?”

“Umm, I want you to teach me how to design now!”

“Eh, right now? That's fine but... what would you like to design first?”

Obviously, she still has a lot of the basics to learn, but if I force her to do that, she may lose her motivation. So I thought it best for her to decide on a goal first.

“Umm... I’d like to make clothing for Mother and Father!”

“Oh, I see.”

That’s a good choice. Clothing for their parents designed by the younger sister, made by the older sister. A great gift for any parent. I’m a little envious that I can’t do the same.

“Hey, hey, what should I do?”

“...let’s see. What kind of clothing were you thinking?”

“Hmm~, clothes that they can wear on their days off would be nice.”

“Mhmm.”

Casual wear or street clothes. These can have a multitude of different designs... This will be a good opportunity to see if she has an eye for design.

“By the way, do you want to get this done right away?”

“No, not really. I’d rather make the design as nice as possible than get it done quickly.”

That’s a good start.

At first, I thought Lythtis was more so doing this on a whim, but if she wants to focus on the quality rather than getting it done quickly, I think I’ll be able to start with the basics without her losing interest.

“If that’s the case... let’s try this. I think it would be best for you to refine your skills by drawing several designs while looking at real clothes.”

“...eh, so I’ll have to draw a lot?”

“The more the better.”

This isn’t always the case, but most people only improve with great effort.

There are obvious exceptions.

I'm actually one of them. I don't necessarily have amazing talent, but I was born in this world with knowledge from my previous life.

It's incredibly difficult creating an entirely new design when you only have knowledge of this world. But there are countless designs I can use from my previous life that are unique in this world.

Of course, the main goal is to make designs that will work well in this new world.

Anyway, if you're going to be a designer, drawing a ton of designs is a great starting point. Lythtis seemed troubled after I said this. I thought she seemed pretty motivated, but is this too much work for her?

"Umm... is it okay if I draw them on the ground?"

I quickly realized what she meant. Paper isn't available in this time period. They only use expensive parchment or wooden tablets.

I'd like to make paper if possible... but I doubt I'd be able to. Ah... that may work.

"Umm... I think I can find some tools for you to practice with. I'd need to speak with the craftsman that made Claudia's model. Do you think Wells-san would be able to find him?"

"Well... I don't want Mother or Father to find out what I'm doing."

"Oh... of course."

I don't think it would be a problem if I asked him, but I guess we should play it safe.

"Then, would Sasha work?"

"Yeah, yeah, Sasha onee-chan!"

"Sasha onee-chan? I didn't realize you were so close."

"Sasha onee-chan has always been nice to me."



“I see.”

Sasha loves her like a younger sister. If I overlook the fact that she’s a yandere, she is a really cute girl. If she wasn’t yandere, I could love her as well... as a sister, obviously.

“Then, we’ll have to wait for you to start practicing designs. Did you want to start with something else?”

“Yes!”

She gave me a cheerful nod. That’s nice... she seems really motivated. I remember when I was close to her age and I started working hard towards my dream.

All right. I want to do whatever I can to help Lythtis.

“So, what should I start with?”

“First, I’ll have you look over various existing designs. I’ll also have you start learning the basics of patterning.”

“I understand why I’d need to look at designs... but why would I need to learn how to pattern? Wouldn’t I be taking Claudia onee-chan’s work?”

Lythtis looked anxious.

“It helps if you know both aspects of creating a dress. Claudia’s also learning how to design.”

“Oh~ ... That makes sense. I’ll also learn how to be a patterner!”

“Yep. I think a good place to start would be for you to see Claudia’s and Sasha’s work.”

“Okay, I understand~”

Some people dislike being shown around instead of actually working, but Lythtis followed my instructions obediently. I was worried about her yandere trait activating, but her feelings for her sister and parents seem to be strong.

My dream of succeeding as a tailor hasn’t changed, but I don’t think it would be bad to spend some time helping others achieve their dreams of working with clothing.

It can be my secondary dream.

— I asked Lythtis to go bring Sasha here.

Not long after, Sasha came running into the room.

“—I was told you’d give me a vivid description of your relations with Ojou-sama! I came as quickly as I could!”

“I never said anything like that.”

Sasha entered the room without knocking.

Actually, I sent Lythtis to get her, so why would Sasha think that I’d tell her about doing stuff like that with Claudia... It’s better if I don’t think about it.

“...then, why did you ask me to come here?”

She was clearly disappointed.

“Stop making that face. Lythtis-chan wants to make clothes with Claudia.”

“Well... that’s good to hear.”

After showing a slight look of surprise, Sasha looked happy. It involved someone she called her sister. She’d be more than happy to help that person reach her dream. It’s just as I thought. Even though she’s a yandere, at her core she’s a kind girl.

“So, what do you want me to do? I’m guessing you want me to show her my work but you didn’t need to call me here for that.”

“Oh, right. I wanted you to make a wax tablet for Lythtis.”

“Wax tablet... what is that?”

“You’ve never heard of it?”

“I’ve heard of wax... Is it a tool you’ll use to humiliate Claudia ojou-sama?”

“No.”

What was she thinking I'd use the wax for? No, it's better if I don't think about it.

"Sasha, what do you think the trick is to improve your own design ability?"

"Isn't it best to look at other designs and draw a lot of designs as well...? Oh, I see. That's what the wax tablet is for."

"Exactly."

A wooden tablet coated in wax that she can draw designs on using a stick. Originally, it was used to write small memos, but it should work with this as well.

"I'm guessing you need the craftsman that made Claudia ojou-sama's model to make these as well. How many do you think are needed?"

"That's right... Would you want one as well, Sasha?"

"Of course. If possible, I'd love one."

"I'll take one as well. So, one for each person, plus an extra one."

"That's fine..."

She was wondering why I needed an extra.

"Sasha, you had never heard of a wax tablet before, right? Does that mean nobody on this island has?"

"I don't think so. Oh, is it a present for Rose-sama?"

"...not exactly."

Giving Rose a present might be a good idea, but I plan on mass-producing and then selling it.

The Brad family promised financial support to Wells' Clothing Shop but even they don't have an unlimited source of money.

If I wish to expand Wells' Clothing Shop, I need to find another source of income.

# Chapter 3

## Together with Rose

It was currently the late afternoon. I was locked away in my workshop trying to come up with new designs when someone knocked on my door. After telling them to enter, a familiar golden-haired girl entered.

“Yuzuki onii-san, I’ve come to see you~”

She ran up to me with her blonde twin tails whipping back behind her and hugged me. A beautiful girl with one blue and one gold eye.

She is the daughter of the Brad Family that rules over this island.

“Ehehe~, I’m Yuzuki onii-san’s s\*x slave.”

The Brad family’s —

“Yuzuki onii-san’s perverted little s\*x slave~”

...the girl that entered my room was my s\*x slave, Rose.

She was rubbing her face against my chest. It was almost like she was trying to mark me with her scent.

She’s beautiful... but her words are strange.

I never intended on making Rose my s\*x slave, but as she said, that is what happened.

I’ll treat her the same whether she wants to call herself my s\*x slave or my lover. Fortunately, Rose’s mother and head of the Brad family, Mary, hasn’t said anything to me... I think that’s for the best.

“\*Sniff\*Sniff\* You smell like Claudia, Yuzuki onii-san.”

Rose looked up at me and suddenly said this. Rose is an extreme Yandere, so you may

think that if I were to confirm her suspicions, I'd definitely meet a bad end. However, that's not the case with her.

Rose is most definitely a yandere, but she is one that can think about another person's feelings. So, I refrained from panicking and told her that Claudia and I had been working together early in the morning.

"I see. You've been together all morning."

"Yep."

"Of course, of course. But, you really should be focusing more on actual work. Unless, of course, by 'work' you meant working on doing perverted stuff together."

"...what do you mean?"

I tried to avoid telling Rose what actually happened, but her surprise attack caught me off guard. Rose continued hugging me so I couldn't pull away... and then she looked up at me with a mischievous smile.

"I mean~, I can smell Claudia's sweet scent coming off of you. You must have been playing with her all morning, Yuzuki onii-san."

"Wha -!?"

She's spot on! Rose's sense of smell is inhuman. I remember she chased me throughout a ship by just following my smell.

I broke out in a cold sweat. Rose wiped some of the sweat with her finger before pressing her lips against my ear —

"I want you to do everything to me that you did to her..."

Words that no ordinary man could resist left Rose's mouth. Her words caused my knees to tremble. Rose's dress had an open top that gave me a great view of her chest and I almost gave in.

I want to give in and attack her right now — unfortunately, I still have work to get done.

And this is also for Rose so I really can't put it off.

I wiped away my tears and held back my feelings.

"I'm sorry but I don't have time for that now."

"Don't say that. Please...?"

Her multicoloured eyes looked up at me. As I was staring at her wet eyes, I suddenly felt like I was making a mistake.

"Hey, Rose, did you just use your demon eye?"

"Eh? I didn't. I promised you I wouldn't."

"Oh... yeah, that's right."

Rose's golden eye is a demon eye that forces whoever looks into it to feel compelled to honour whatever promise they make. I suddenly felt like I had to listen to her so I thought she might have used that ability.

I decided to check my status window just in case but there was nothing there.

"I won't use my eye again. That is unless you try to leave me again, Yuzuki onii-san."

"I won't. I'll never run away."

I saw a killer intent in Rose's eyes that I hadn't seen in a while.

Recently, I've forgotten because I'm usually able to satisfy Rose's yandere trait, but she is a severe yandere. I reminded myself that I can never forget that fact unless I want to suffer her wrath.

"If you feel like you're tempted, Yuzuki onii-san, doesn't that mean you want to do perverted things with me?"

"No, that's... well, I won't deny that."

The feeling I felt before may have resembled the demon eye effect, but it's true that she never used it. So, it was just my own desires.

“Then... don’t you want to play with me?”

“I told you earlier, now isn’t a good time. I’ll play with you plenty tonight.”

“~~~~ all right. I’m looking forward to it.”

A shy smile appeared on her face as she turned bright red. She looks really cute when she’s like this. Cute but — is it really okay for the Countess’ daughter to have such an erotic look in her eyes?

“Then, you should hurry and finish your work.”

“Yeah, I should. Umm... do you mind letting go of me so I can?”

“No, I don’t mind.”

Rose slowly released me and her expression that had entranced me earlier faded.

She considers what’s best for the other person and only decides what to do after. She’s completely different from an ordinary yandere that acts without considering another person’s feelings. This is one of the reasons I’ve accepted her.

I got up from my seat at my desk and moved to the sofa so I could sit with Rose. She took a seat on the sofa and pressed herself as close to me as possible.

And then, someone knocked on the door. A few of the female staff entered with drinks and other snacks and arranged them on the table. Their timing seemed a little too coincidental... maybe they were actually trying to walk in on us.

I’m glad I was able to restrain myself.

There are rumours circulating through the shop about Sasha’s punishment and me cheating with Lythtis. They’re all lies saying I’m a perverted demon... Well, maybe I can’t say they’re all lies.

Anyway, it will be a problem if the staff gets a strange impression of me. While thinking about how to clear my name, I waited for the employees to leave.

After they left, I turned my attention to the desserts they set out on the table. There were scones, jams, and an amber liquid poured into the cups... It looks like tea.

While being amazed that they have tea in this world, I offered Rose a cup and drank some myself... It's bitter.

The tea leaves were steeped in the water for way too long. I thought I should tell Rose not to drink it, but she already had the cup to her mouth.

Does she like it? I watched her drink the tea with no sign of her disliking it.

"...what's wrong? You're staring at me."

"...eh, it's nothing. I just don't recognize this flavour of tea."

"Eh? It's just ordinary tea made from regular tea leaves."

"Eh, really...?"

Is it just mine? The female staff think I'm a brute so they could be harassing me. I was in shock as Rose grabbed my cup and said, "Could it be...?"

"...what do you mean? This tastes just like mine."

Rose set the cup back in front of me.

I guess I'm not being harassed. Which is good I guess. Rose's tea and my own taste the same. And yet, something is clearly not right.

It's obvious it's steeped for too long. Of course, it's not so bad that it's impossible to drink... but as I took another sip... ah, it's so bitter.

I took a sip of Rose's tea and it was the same.

"...umm, Rose, is this how it usually tastes?"

"Yeah, it's normal."

"You don't think it's bitter?"

"I think it is bitter... but isn't that how tea is supposed to taste?"

"I see..."



I don't have much experience with it myself, but I've heard that tea can greatly vary in taste based on the leaves used, the tools used, and the amount of time the leaves are allowed to steep in the water.

It's possible this world hasn't developed its tea making technology.

"...Yuzuki onii-san?"

"It's nothing. I was just surprised at how different this tea is compared to what I'm used to."

For now, I'll have to push this off to the side. I want to drink delicious tea, but this doesn't impact my daily life very much. I need to focus on what's important.

"That's enough about the tea. What are you doing here, Rose?"

"Ah, that's right. I wanted to give you an update on the support we'll be sending Wells' shop. There should be no problem sending the shop the financial assistance you need, Yuzuki onii-san."

The assistance I asked for is mainly to allow us to increase distribution.

"You'll give us the financial aid, but...?"

"Yeah, we'll be holding off on plans to increase distribution..."

"I see..."

Currently, we're mainly only able to trade on the island.

The Brad family's territory is on an island called Gran Island. The nearest port city on the main continent lies in the Earl of Chaos territory. Which is obviously an obstacle for us.

Ares, the eldest son of the Chaos family, has already quarrelled with Wells and his shop. I had proposed to the Brad family that we look into trading with other cities, but it seems it was pointless.

"I tried to convince them... I'm sorry."

“No, it’s not your fault. I’m sure your family is being affected by all of this as well.”

Wells’ shop isn’t the only one being harassed by the Earl of Chaos. It’s just simple harassment now, but it could get to the point where all trade to and from Gran Island stops.

“Of course, we’ve begun taking countermeasures. Besides, they all thought your plan was useful... but we really can’t afford it now.”

“I see.”

Even before I reincarnated in this world, Gran Island would constantly receive harassment. Due to this, I’d expect this country to be more impoverished than it seems.

I don’t understand what the Earl of Chaos is plotting, but his son, Ares, is targeting Rose. If we don’t do anything to stop them, Rose may be in danger.

“And what about Ares?”

“You don’t need to worry about him.”

Rose answered with little hesitation, but that’s exactly why I am worried. There’s no chance he’s just given up on Rose.

And to that, I’m sure she’d say, “You don’t need to worry about me, Yuzuki onii-san.” Even if she says everything is fine, I know that can’t be true.

“Rose, be honest with me –”

“– Actually, we’ve found other instances of harassment that Wells’ Clothing Shop has suffered. Little by little, they seem to be making it more difficult for the shop to do business with the mainland.”

...that would cause the shop to collapse in no time. No, that already happened once.

Anyway, as I expected, we’re receiving pressure from all sides.

Given that their opponent is of equal rank, I don’t expect the Brad family to give up, but there is a chance Ares will try to take Rose by force.

I have to do something... I'm just an ordinary person, not fit to speak up on politics. The best way I can help is by bringing in extra revenue by selling clothes...

"Ah, right, I have a gift for you, Rose."

"Eh, you got a perverted present for me, Yuzuki onii-san!?"

"Don't say it's perverted."

For a moment, after I said this, she looked disappointed. Would a perverted gift be better? Now I was wondering if she'd even be happy with an ordinary gift.

"I'm just joking. If it's from you, I'll be happy even if it isn't perverted."

"No, well... that's good I guess."

Even if she doesn't like it, she'll be happy that I gave her a gift. That makes me happy.

"It really was a joke. Hey, hey, I really want to know what my gift is, Yuzuki onii-san."

"All right. Umm, I think... it's in here."

I opened one of the drawers on my desk and began searching through it. I took out an engraved wooden board and presented it to her.

"Waa~... this is beautiful... but what exactly is it?"

"Open it and you'll see."

"Umm... ah, like this? It opens at the seam and... it's white. Is this wax?"

"It's a wax board. You can write on it using a stick or rod and take notes."

"Notes...? Like a memo pad?"

"Yeah, and if you melt the wax you can use it more than once."

"I can use it again..."

Rose thought on my words before her face brightened.

“Amazing. This is amazing, Yuzuki onii-san!”

“I’m glad that you like it.”

“Of course, I love it! Thank you, Yuzuki onii-san! I love you!”

Sasha had never heard of it, but there was still a possibility that it was common among the nobility. I’m glad that doesn’t seem to be the case.

“Hey, hey, Yuzuki onii-san, this umm... wax board? Did you come up with this?”

“It’s new to this world as far as I know... Why?”

“We should produce a lot of these wax boards and put the Brad family crest on them.”

“Oh... to sell them? I don’t think it would take long for people to start making their own.”

You just need to pour wax into a frame of wood. It’s easy enough to make, so I expect there to be imitations soon. And most of all, this will make people’s lives easier, so I want to give it to as many people as possible. Rose smiled and seemed to be saying that money wasn’t the point.

“If it’s not for money, then what?”

“I want word to spread across the mainland that there’s something amazing that can only be found on Gran Island.”

“...hmm? Ah, I get it.”

Put the crest of the Brad family on the front and send them out across the country. In a world like this, a revolutionary notepad like that would spread like crazy.

Certainly, imitations will be available almost immediately, but everyone will know the Brad family was first.

This will let the entire country know that Gran Island has many unique commodities.

It will be the starting point for opening up trade.

“If that’s the case, we’ll be able to spread the name of the Brad family everywhere.”

“I’m happy you like my idea but wasn’t that your plan, Yuzuki onii-san.”

“No, I made them for us to be able to take notes or practice designs. It’s actually the first time I’ve ever made one in this world.”

“What do you mean?”

Rose tilted her head to the side.

“I told you before, right? I come from another world.”

Ah, I see. Then... wax boards are common in your world?”

“Eh, no... in my previous world, paper was widely available for anyone to use.”

“In the world you lived on before were there a lot of animals, Yuzuki onii-san?”

She shook her head side-to-side when she didn’t understand. How cute.

“In my old world, there was plenty of something called paper which is made from plants.”

“...plant paper?”

“Yeah. Just like it sounds, it’s parchment that is made from plant fibres. It’s easy to tear, but it’s lighter and thinner than parchment and it’s much cheaper.”

Since it’s thinner, it’s not the best for writing anything important that’s designed to last many years, but it is overwhelmingly superior to parchment when it comes to everyday use.

Above all else, once a method for mass-producing it has been created, it’s much cheaper than parchment.

“Paper like that could...”

Rose, who has received a higher education as the daughter of a lord immediately understood the many uses this could have. Rose’s eyes shined bright as she stared at

me.

“...Yuzuki onii-san, will you teach me how to make this paper...?”

“Of course, I’ll teach you.”

“ — really? You really will!?”

She leaned forward and put her hands on the table. Contrary to her cute appearance, her large chest nearly spilt out of her dress.

...yep, they grew some more, didn’t they? Umm, what were we talking about? Ah, right, paper.

“That’s exactly what I was planning, Rose. I’d like the Brad family to mass-produce paper using plant fibre.”

“That’s... I’m happy to hear that, but do you realize you’d stand to make a fortune if you did this on your own?”

“No, it would be impossible for me on my own. Even if I know the basics, I don’t know everything about it. I’ll need money and the necessary personnel to get this done.”

I was just a student in my previous life and I was constantly being attacked by yanderes which led to me neglecting my studies. The little I know about making paper comes from seeing it done on TV.

Therefore, it will be impossible for me to make good quality paper right away. The only way I can see this becoming a reality is by constant trial and error.

Besides, even if I could do it myself, I have no way of distributing it or mass-producing it. Or, at least it will be impossible for Wells’ Clothing Shop to do it alone.

Of course, I could ask the Burke Company for assistance.

However, I don’t know how reliable Zem is and if I’m going to ask someone for assistance, it may as well be the Brad family.

“My wish is for the Brad family to grow in power so they’ll be able to aid Wells’ Clothing Shop even more. To reach this dream, I want to provide you with the means

to make plant paper.”

“That’s... Of course, we’d happily accept. I just think it’s unfair to you.”

“It’s fine. In the first place, you’re my slave, Rose. If the Brad family becomes rich, isn’t that the same as me becoming rich?”

If the Brad family becomes rich, Rose will be able to spend money on whatever she wishes. So, in a sense, I’ll be rich as well.

However, if the Brad family is unable to gain any power, Ares may target Rose directly.

I hate the idea of that ever happening — although I’m ashamed to admit it. Even without saying it, Rose seemed to understand.

Rose’s cheeks were dyed bright red as she smiled.

“Ehehe~... tonight... I’ll serve you a lot. You can do whatever you want.”

“Yeah, yeah, I’m looking forward to it.”

I turned away from her to hide my embarrassment.

## Chapter 4

### Fabric, Again

Rose and I were sitting at a table in my workshop discussing whether it would be possible to create the technology needed to make plant paper using the resources provided by the Brad family.

After discussing a few rough details, it was decided that we should consult with Mary Brad, the head of the Brad family.

“Then... I’ll need to ask for Mother’s input on this... Is there anything else you need to do today?”

“After this, I need to go speak with Karen. So I don’t have any time to do perverted things.”

“Eh, I just wanted to know what you were going to do...”

Rose tilted the head to the side and smiled happily. She looked cuter than normal when she narrowed her blue and gold eyes. I quickly looked away in an attempt to resist her.

“Yuzuki onii-san~...?”

“W-What? I really don’t have time for that.”

“I didn’t say anything about that.”

“Uku... A-Anyway, I don’t have time for that!”

I was starting to get a little angry, but Rose was just smiling.

“I’m fine with that... But, Yuzuki onii-san, that means you’ll have to wait until tonight. Do you think you can endure for that long?”

“...”



I couldn't say anything as she stared at me with one of the smuggest faces I've ever seen. I want to say something but it's true that it will be a struggle for me to wait all day. I'm definitely going to torment her tonight.

"...I'll remember this."

"I know you will and I'm looking forward to it."

...I'm planning on punishing her later and she says she's looking forward to it... Well, I am too.

We left my workshop and headed to Karen's shop together. The roads in town were asphalt with cobblestone on either side. We walked side-by-side along the cobblestone path.

The sun was hanging low in the sky. Rose seemed to be having fun on our peaceful walk.

...and I was enjoying it too.

I've always hated yanderes and Rose is one. When I first found out she was a yandere, I thought she was just like all the other selfish yanderes I've met... but she was different.

She's not selfish and considers me before acting on her own desires.

Even now, Rose is hugging my arm as we walk, but she's only gently holding it against her chest. She isn't pulling me forward or restraining me.

If I try to pull my arm away, she just moves a little closer.

It's obvious she wants to be close to me, but she's not holding onto me with all of her strength. Rose is a yandere but she shows as much thoughtfulness as an ordinary girl.

And that's why it's fun to walk with Rose like this. I wouldn't mind spending the rest of my days living like this with Rose and Claudia... I continued down the road with this thought in mind.

And soon, we arrived at Karen's shop.

“This is the shop I wanted to show you, Rose.”

“...you wanted to show it to me?”

Rose tilted her head.

“Yeah... didn’t I tell you?”

“I don’t think so?”

“Then, why did you follow me all the way here?”

“Because I wanted to walk with you.”

“~~~”

She’s too cute! I had to force myself to not scream this out. This isn’t the usual perverted Rose. She seems almost pure right now and calling someone like that cute is embarrassing.

— no, I need to control myself. I brought Rose here for a reason.

“I brought you here to introduce you to Karen. Do you remember how you thought the fabric your dress was made of was amazing?”

“Oh, I see. Was that fabric made here?”

“Yeah, and there are also many other fabrics I’d like to work with. I need these to be able to make new clothing. That’s why I’d like you to finance her shop as well.”

“If you need the money to mass-produce these fabrics, I don’t mind financing her shop.”

“Is it okay for you to do that without first asking Mary?”

“When it comes to clothing, I’ve been given a certain amount of control over finances related to that. However, I’ll still need to speak with my mother about how much we’ll be able to give. Would you mind letting me see inside the shop and some of these fabrics for myself?”

“Of course. Let’s head in.”

After opening the door, I said, “Excuse us,” before stepping inside. We could hear the sound of someone frantically running to the front of the store.

“That voice belongs to Yuzuki-san. Don’t worry, I’ve set up a bed in the warehouse this time!”

“...what are you talking about?”

I gave Karen an annoyed look as she came running out of the back of the shop.

“What are you saying? Obviously, I set up the bed so you and Claudia can spend hot passionate evenings intertwined in the sheets!”

“...how do you expect that to work? If we do it in bed, Claudia won’t be as turned on as before.”

“I’m sure with your skills it will work out. Besides, you’re the one that awakened this side of me. You have to take responsibility.”

It’s true that when Karen was watching me play with Claudia in her shop, it opened a door to a new fetish for her...

“I know what you’re saying but it won’t work if we do it right in front of you. Claudia won’t enjoy it in the same way she did before.”

Claudia is excited about the idea of being caught or seen. She doesn’t necessarily want to do it in front of people.

Of course, when she’s already got really into it, she wouldn’t mind people watching... but, anyway, she wouldn’t be as into it if she knew someone was watching from the start.

“...hmm, that’s true. I’m sorry. I’ll put the bed away.”

“It’s fine as long as you understand. I can get a magic mirror made so you can watch without her knowing. Cheer up.”

“A magic mirror... What is that?”

“It’s an object that acts as a mirror from one side but from the other side it’s transparent.”

“...eh, a mirror like that exists?”

“Yes. It’s not traditional magic either.”

“Then, with a mirror like that... I could –”

Karen looked at me with a face full of expectations. I nodded at her and gave her a thumbs up. Karen’s face lit up with perverted delight.

“Ooooh, as expected of you, nii-san. I’ll make the greatest bedroom for you and Claudia!”

“Good. Leave the mirror to me.”

After she begins to relax and enjoy our time alone, I can reveal that Karen is on the other side of the mirror... Just imagining her reaction makes me excited.

...oh, right. I had a reason for coming here today. I cleared my throat and said, “I actually wanted to introduce you to someone,” and introduced Rose who had been waiting behind me.

“Nice to meet you, Karen. I am Yuzuki onii-san’s s\*x slave.”

“What kind of introduction is that?”

“...eh?”

She looked as if she didn’t understand what I was saying.

“You are my slave but I feel that there’s something else you should be introducing yourself as considering why we’re here.”

Before we entered the shop, I told her that I wanted her and her family to finance this shop, so it would make sense to introduce herself as the Countess’ daughter rather than my slave.

“Well, you and Karen were talking about perverted stuff so I thought I should

introduce myself like that..."

"I'm sorry. You're right."

I really need to control myself better. Recently, I feel like my mind is overflowing with lewd thoughts. I cleared my throat once more and turned back to Karen.

"Rose is the daughter of Countess Brad."

"Eh!? Then..."

"Yeah, I asked her to help finance your –"

"Nii-san, you made the Countess' daughter your s\*x slave!?"

"– yes, a lot happened, but there's something serious I'd like to discuss. Please, just overlook that for the time being."

I seriously need to reflect on my actions.

"\*Cough\* Anyway, this girl next to me is my slave and the daughter of the family that controls this island. She's here to hopefully offer you financial aid."

"...nii-san, you're an insatiable beast."

"Shut up. You don't have to tell me something I already know."

All right, enough messing around, time to get serious.

"I just want to ask you this: are you against receiving aid from the Brad family?"

It wouldn't be wrong to say that her shop is under the control of the Brad family if she receives aid from them. I thought Karen might be against this, but she said, "I'm not against it but it's a bit strange."

"Claudia has always made clothing using our fabric. Like this, we could achieve our dream of selling clothing to many different people. If this won't hinder that dream, I don't mind."

"I see..."

Wells' Clothing Shop will require a lot of fabric for the massive number of requests we're receiving. Karen agreed to receive financial support as long as it didn't impact her dream.

"Rose liked the fabric I used to make her dress and she's willing to finance your shop, but she wanted to see your fabrics first."

"If that's the case, I can show her our warehouse. Rose-sama, please follow me."

Karen, who had finally become serious, guided Rose to the back of the shop where all the fabrics were stored.

The warehouse, which was surprisingly large considering the size of the shop, was lined from wall to wall with fabrics of varying quality. In one corner, there was a large pink bed.

"...have you got more since I was last here?"

There were many fabrics I'd love to use that I don't remember seeing last time. I don't know much about weaving, but I can tell they must have taken a lot of time and effort to create.

Wait, this is —

"Chiffon!?"

Chiffon fabric — not a chiffon cake — is a type of cloth that is thin and nearly transparent.

With fabric like that, I can make standard blouses and negligees, but I can also make the more forbidden transparent skirt... Ah, my fantasies won't stop.

"Karen, do you have more of this fabric in stock?"

"Unfortunately, we only have that sample."

"Is it hard to make?"

"Yeah. I think you can understand, nii-san, but fabric like that is different to knit. Without someone dedicated to making only that fabric, we would be unable to mass-

produce it.”

“I see...”

She runs this shop with her family. Even if they have the necessary equipment, they’d need more personnel to actually meet our demands. After all, they’ll need more money.

“...Rose, what do you think? If they’re able to mass-produce fabrics like this, the variety of the clothes we can make will increase.”

“...these really are amazing. There are so many fabrics that I’ve never even seen before. The quality is amazing too. They feel so much better than the fabrics I’m used to. How much would it cost to mass-produce them?”

The last line was directed at Karen.

“Well, that’s... umm, are you saying you’ll provide us with financial support?”

“Yes, that’s the plan. There will be some conditions though.”

The first condition Rose gave was that the Brad family has final say on all fabrics sold from Karen’s shop.

That is to say that if another noble family were to offer to buy her fabrics at a high price, the Brad family would first have to approve this sale. Karen seemed unsure after hearing this condition.

“I just wanted to confirm something. You are Yuzuki’s slave, right?”

“Eh, yes. We’re planning on making love tonight.”

Rose tilted her head to the side, wondering why Karen was asking.

Karen turned away from Rose to face me.

I can imagine what she’s thinking without even asking. I’m sure she’s worried that the fabric may never even reach Claudia.

“Rose is also providing financial support to Wells’ shop. Don’t worry.”

Wells' Clothing Shop can't prosper without Karen's shop. So even if Rose wasn't my slave, there's no way the fabric wouldn't reach his shop.

Rose seemed to also understand Karen's concern and said, "Ah, that's what you're worried about."

"I promise that priority will be given to Wells' Clothing Shop. For the time being, we're only planning on selling to Wells. You don't need to worry."

"If that's the case, that's fine."

Karen let out a sigh of relief but quickly realized that Rose had said there were conditions.

"What's the next condition?"

"The second one is pretty simple. Since I'll have to discuss with my mother how much money we'll be able to provide to you, I'd like to bring her a sample."

"Oh, if that's the case, please feel free to take as many as you'd like."

"Thank you. Then, I think I'll take these."

Rose said this and grabbed a few different fabrics. This completes the preparations needed to begin mass-producing fabrics.

I decided to look through the fabric she had available. The fabric on the shelves near the front were just samples, but there was some further back that she had in stock.

"Can I buy a large amount of these fabrics?"

"Eh...? Ah, sure, buy as much as you like. Are you making a new dress?"

"I expect to get more orders in the future and thought it would be good to have a backstock."

I have more spending money now that we've started receiving so many requests. I can now buy some fabric to use on more personal projects. Like this, I bought some fabric.



# Chapter 5

## Reward and Punishment

After leaving Karen's shop, we returned to Wells' shop where Sasha greeted me.

"Welcome back, Yuzuki. A custom is here for you."

"...a customer?"

"Yes. She said she was here from the Guild. Claudia ojou-sama is dealing with her now, but she said she wishes to speak with you."

...that has to be Sylphy.

I asked Sasha to put away the fabric I bought from Karen and headed to the drawing room with Rose.

There, I spotted Claudia looking unusually nervous and Sylphy who was still wearing her normal receptionist attire. There was also a middle-aged man that I didn't recognize sitting on the sofa.

"Welcome home, Yuzuki-kun and Rose-sama."

"It's been a while, Sylphy."

"Yes, it has. I brought someone that wishes to see you, Yuzuki-kun. He's a messenger from the capital. This is Grantz-san."

"It's nice to meet you, Yuzuki-sama. It has been my great pleasure to serve Lakshu Gial for my entire life. You may call me Grantz."

He gently bowed his head. Though I heard his words clearly, I have no idea who this Lakshu Gial is —

"A messenger from Lakshu!?"

Rose suddenly raised her voice. I was surprised to see how strongly this person's name affected her.

"Do you know this person, Rose?"

"Eh? Yes... I never said anything to you Yuzuki onii-san, but she is a distant relative of mine. I'm sorry I never told you."

"No, that's fine, but..."

I'm not a yandere. She doesn't have to tell me about every relationship she has. Although I failed to realize an important fact, it was something I'd pick up on later.

I sat down across from Grantz, beside Claudia. Rose sat down next to me, seemingly wary of Grantz.

Rose did say they were distant relatives. It's possible they're not that close.

I'll have to check with Rose later. For now, I should see what business Grantz has with me. I took a moment to observe the middle-aged man.

He was of medium height and build and was wearing simple clothing. That's not to say they were cheap. The fabric looked high-quality and would probably cost a fair amount. If anything, I'd describe this man as inconspicuous.

Rose still seems wary of him, but he's been polite and has shown no signs of being hostile towards us.

"So, what business does a relative of Rose have with me?"

"Lakshu-sama is interested in the dress you made, Yuzuki-sama."

"...I'm honoured to hear that."

Word has spread throughout the nobility that Wells' Clothing Shop is capable of producing high-quality clothing. We've already received many orders from nobles.

It's still an honour though. Most of the nobility that place orders are doing so based entirely on the rumours they've heard. However, some of their opinions changed when they saw the actual dress.

Describing a three-dimensional design to someone from this world is quite hard. As a result, those that placed their orders cancelled after seeing an actual replica made of Rose's dress. I was surprised to see this.

I'm worried that Lakshu won't want my clothing once she sees them.

"Actually, Lakshu-sama was present at the Brad family's party just the other day."

Grantz's words eased the anxiety I was feeling.

Is it possible he could tell I was anxious? I don't know... but I'm starting to think Grantz isn't just a simple messenger.

"Lakshu-sama is interested in the dress I made?"

"Yes. She fell in love with the dress the moment she saw it. She'd like you to make an original for a debut."

"I see..."

A debutante or a debut for a noblewoman. Generally speaking, this is a young noble lady that will be making her first official public appearance. She'll want a unique dress for this once in a lifetime event.

Honestly — I'm pretty happy. I'm really motivated.

"If I'm going to make it from scratch, I'd need to know what she wants. I'd also need more detailed measurements."

I'll need her measurements in order to make the dress using the draping method.

I would need to speak with her quite a bit. After mentioning this to Grantz, he seemed to become more serious.

"This visit was merely a consultation... Lakshu-sama wishes to invite you to visit her mansion."

"– You can't."

"– Don't do it!"

Rose and Claudia spoke up at the same moment. Aside from the more jealous Claudia, it's rare to hear Rose object to my actions.

"Yuzuki onii-san, do you understand what's happening? Lakshu attended the party the other night."

Rose whispered this in my ear. Of course, I heard Grantz say that as well. I looked back at her, puzzled... She seemed shocked that I still didn't understand.

"Did you forget what happened that night? Remember when you were surrounded by several noble women?"

"– ah."

I do remember that.

They all loved the dress Rose wore and became interested in me when they found out I made it. And, obviously, an evening party is held at night.

In other words, my SSS rank ability, Yanderetime, and their feelings toward me all combined, converting many of the young noblewomen into yanderes. They were all saying how they wanted to take me home and lock me up.

"Y-You're not saying..."

"Remember they were asking you to stay with them so they could lock you up, but they'd still allow you to make clothing. One of those girls was Lakshu."

"Nooooaaaaa...!"

S-So, she doesn't want to see the dress, she just wants me.

N-No, if I turned her into a yandere that day, she must have actually liked my dress prior to that.

She does want to hold me captive, but she also genuinely liked my dress — that doesn't comfort me at all!

"I'm sorry. I can make a dress for Lakshu-sama, but I'm not sure going to her mansion is –"

“– Please, wait a moment.”

Before I could outright refuse, Grantz interjected.

“Yuzuki-sama, do you know about the current situation the Brad family faces?”

“...Rose’s family? Are you talking about the Chaos family attempting to sabotage them?”

“Yes. In fact, when it comes to that matter –”

“Grantz! I won’t forgive you if you say anything to Yuzuki onii-san about my house without my permission.”

Rose quickly cut off Grantz before he could say too much. Grantz seemed hesitant to speak after seeing Rose’s reaction — but I want to hear what he has to say.

“Grantz, please, go on.”

“That’s...”

Grantz turned to me but remained silent. It seems he needs Rose’s permission first.

“...Rose, will you let him speak?”

“Umm, that’s...”

“...I’ll do whatever you want tonight.”

I quietly whispered this in her ear. Rose’s expression softened, but she quickly clapped her hands to her cheeks and regained her composure.

“Even so, I can’t allow it.”

“...why?”

“Because I don’t want you to worry, Yuzuki onii-san.”

“If that’s the case, you should tell me. I already know that something is going on and not knowing what it is making me worry even more. So, please, tell me. I’m worried

about you Rose.”

“~~~”

Rose began to blush before looking at Grantz and saying, “There’s a bit of a grudge between us.”

“Can you tell me about it?”

“Fine. Actually –”

Apparently, as a result of my efforts, Ares was forced to temporarily abandon his attempt at marrying Rose.

The Earl of Chaos seems to have spread rumours amongst the rest of the nobility that Rose and her mother have refused the marriage, and this is why many of the businesses on Gran Island are struggling. The ruling lord has refused outside aid.

So the rest of the nobility aren’t necessarily our enemies, but they’re not on our side. The Brad family should be the victim, but instead, they’ve become isolated.

“...Rose.”

I finished listening to Grantz before turning to Rose and giving her a look of disappointment. She really shouldn’t have hidden this from me. I’m glad that she didn’t want to worry me... but this is also a little annoying.

If it didn’t involve me, or I couldn’t do anything, I could understand why she’d hide it. However, I am involved and it’s not like there’s nothing that can be done.

I quietly whispered to Rose, “I’m going to punish you tonight,” while her face was covered in guilt. Rose’s entire body trembled but after hearing my words, she turned to me with a look of surprise.

She might’ve been expecting an actual punishment.

“I understand why you did it, Rose. You thought it was best for me, but that wasn’t the case. You can understand that now, so... please, tell me next time.”

I gently stroked her head, reassuring her that I won’t get mad.

“Yuzuki onii-san... Okay, I understand. I won’t hide anything from you, so... umm, I want you to punish me properly tonight.”

She looked up at me through moist eyes. Of course, after hearing this, Claudia pinched my side.

Of course, I’ll reward Claudia as well.

“\*Cough\*”

After clearing my throat, I turned back to Grantz.

It’s possible they overheard everything we said. Grantz was maintaining a serious expression, but Sylphy was showing a bitter smile.

“I’m sorry, please continue.”

“...Certainly. Lakshu-sama said that if Yuzuki-sama will visit the mansion, she’ll stand with the Brad family.”

“...I see.”

Based on everything that’s been said here, even though I can’t know for sure, I can assume the Glial family possesses a significant amount of power.

If I think about what’s best for Rose, I might have to consider this offer.

“Before I decide whether or not I’ll go, I have something I’d like to ask.”

“Please, ask anything.”

“My first issue is my skill: To be Loved to Death by Yanderes: SSS. Because of this skill, I won’t go to any place that I’ll encounter a lot of people.”

In this world, it’s possible for a person’s yandere trait to develop naturally. So even if someone were to become a yandere, it’s not a given that it would be due to my own skill.

Nevertheless, I still need to be careful.

“If that’s all, there’s no need for you to worry.”

“...why is that?”

Don’t tell me everyone there is already a yandere.

“We have a magic item at the mansion that nullifies effects like that. We’ve taken every countermeasure to protect those living in the mansion.”

“Ah... I see.”

The Guild also said they had countermeasures against yanderelization.

Sylphy still became a yandere. However, Sylphy and Rose didn’t react, so I’m guessing these countermeasures are different.

“Then, one last thing. Why do I have to travel there?”

“Lakshu-sama rarely leaves home. She’s not in a position where she can go out very often.”

“Then, if she just needs a dress, couldn’t you just bring me her measurements?”

“That would be possible. However, Lakshu-sama said that she has to meet and speak with the person making the dress. This is the best way to make a nice dress.”

That’s an understandable reason. More than anything, I’m happy to hear that she wants to make the best dress possible.

“Then, my last question. Will I be safe?”

“Lakshu-sama is certainly a yandere and she wishes to imprison you.”

“Yes, I already know that...”

It might not be possible for me to go after all —

“However, Lakshu-sama has stated she will not confine you. If you pledge to complete the dress for her, that will be enough.”



“Eh, that’s...”

“She desperately wants an original dress from you, even if that means fighting her own yandere nature. In other words, she’s more obsessed with your dress than you.”

“...”

That last line basically sealed the deal.

I know how strong a yandere’s impulse can be. Rose and Medea are perfect examples of this. Even Sylphy can’t resist her yandere urges.

However... Lakshu is different.

Even though she still has her yandere urges, she’s fighting against them because she loves my dress. It’s possible she loves my dress more than anyone or anything else.

When I thought this, I could feel my heart start to beat faster.

“Yuzuki onii-san, I can imagine what you’re thinking, but she can make any number of promises and it won’t matter.”

“...that’s true.”

I was just told about the matter with Ares. If Lakshu were to go back on her promises, it would just be her word against mine. And the word of a commoner holds little weight.

“Lakshu-sama predicted you’d say something to that extent. That’s why she’s asked that you come as well, Rose-sama.”

“You want me to come as a witness?”

“Yes. You can even use the power of your right eye if you’d like.”

Ah, I thought it was hopeless, but this might work.

Lakshu is trying to get a dress from me by any means possible. I’m so glad. I don’t think I can refuse her offer.

Of course, I understand that I'm not an amazing designer. The dress I made wouldn't be anything special back in Japan.

The technology used to make the dress was entirely unique to this world and the design had never been seen before. Furthermore, we used a rare fabric to make it. In this world, it was a one-of-a-kind dress.

If I'm being honest, I know I'm nothing special.

Still, I'm happy to hear this.

"Rose, please."

"Y-Yuzuki onii-san, I want to help you, but it will be dangerous and I'm not sure I'll be able to protect you."

"Still... I wish to go."

"...m-mou~, it can't be helped."

Rose looked cute as usual. Anyway, I'll feel safer if Rose comes with me. And finally... I turned to Claudia.

"Don't tell me you want me to stay here..."

Claudia looked up at me uneasily. I placed my hand on her cheek and told her not to worry.

"Don't worry. I need you to protect me from other yanderes and woman. Claudia, please come with."

"...M-Master, I understand. I'll do my best!"

I can't resist woman due to my feminist skill, so even an ordinary woman could become my enemy. I purchased Claudia as my slave in order to protect me from women and yanderes.

But this was just an excuse. I just wanted Claudia to come with.

I am worried about the shop if we both leave, but Sasha is more than capable.

Since we've already completed all of the designs for the orders we have, Sasha should be fine on her own.

And my dream is to continue to improve as a tailor and designer. To reach this dream, I'll need Countess Brad's assistance. So, I'll need to deal with this Lakshu Gial first.

I'll need to travel with Claudia and Rose to — where exactly?

"Umm, where will we be going?"

"Where...? The royal capital, of course."

Claudia said this like it was something everyone would know. When I asked, "Why the capital?"

I was told it was only natural considering this country is named Gial —

# Chapter 6

## To the Capital

In conclusion, Lakshu Glial, who requested I make a dress, is a princess.

The Sacred Kingdom of Glial is ruled over by Walt Glial. Lakshu is twelfth in line to the throne.

It's honestly terrifying that the princess of this country wishes to imprison me, but it isn't all bad.

She is a princess. Her influence can't be ignored by the rest of the nobility.

I hope this goes well and Rose and I can become her friends.

And this is why I agreed to Lakshu's request... No, I agreed to it before knowing this and couldn't back out.

Anyway, we were now travelling to the mainland following Grantz's instructions. Rose and Claudia were with me.

And —

"Yuzuki-kun, the wind feels great."

Suddenly, I could hear a voice coming from behind me. I turned around to see a woman with her blue hair gently waving in the wind with a bright smile on her face.

It's Sylphy, the receptionist of the Guild.

And why is the receptionist of the Guild with us?

That's because... Sylphy is my personal receptionist.

...well, that's true. I may not know exactly what that means, but Sylphy is my receptionist. I guess it's only natural that she'd come with.

Sylphy is a relatively safe yandere. Just like Rose, she respects my own desires. So far she hasn't shown any signs of a typical yandere's behaviour. She should be a reliable presence when we encounter the Lakshu, a yandere that I don't know what to expect from.

...hopefully.

"By the way, why are you still dressed as a receptionist?"

"Because I'm accompanying you as your personal receptionist... Did you want to see me in my regular clothes?"

"That's not it... I was just curious about your clothes, but... I think they suit you."

Sylphy was wearing something that resembled a business skirt and jacket. At first glance she'd appear to be a serious receptionist — but her shirt was unbuttoned down to the lower part of her breasts.

The exposed chest of an older woman that seems strict is oddly seductive.

"Do you prefer me dressed like this? After all, I am your exclusive receptionist."

Sylphy opened her top even more using her finger. It was already opened pretty far from the start, so this nearly exposed her entire breast.

I need to stay strong. If I give in to her temptations here, I'll be trapped with her. I quickly regained my composure and tried to find someone else to speak with. I looked around the boat and saw —

Claudia watching me.

She's technically not a yandere but she is the girl that gets most jealous out of all the girls around me. Claudia is cute but —

"Can you excuse me for a moment?"

"Yes, please, go ahead."

I spoke to Sylphy before walking over to Claudia.

“What’s wrong? Why are you making a face like that?”

“You couldn’t stop staring at Sylphy’s chest, perverted Master.”

“...I can’t deny that.”

“You can’t deny it?”

“Do you think I should?”

If I look into her eyes and try to lie, I can’t... Claudia, with her amazing body, should know better than anyone that I love breasts.

“Is that all you have to say?”

“...”

Claudia puffed out her cheeks. I started to laugh and told her I was kidding.

“Those clothes suit you.”

“...really?”

“Yeah, they look great on you.”

She’s currently wearing a prototype uniform I made for Wells’ Clothing Shop.

Her top is my favourite style of an off-shoulder blouse.

The chest was wide open and loosely laced together with a cotton string. I thought this would look better than having a normal button up top that was partially unbuttoned.

Next, she wore a pleated skirt with a navy blue checkered pattern.

There were also slits on either side of the skirt similar to a qipao, so her thighs were slightly exposed.

Furthermore, there’s no chance I’d design an outfit without absolute territory in mind, so she’s also wearing knee-high socks. Finally, I also made a fashionable pair of lace-up boots for her.

It's a uniform designed entirely to satisfy my own preferences.

If I were still back in Japan, all female employees would be objecting to wearing such revealing clothing.

But Claudia was willing to wear it for me... She's seriously an angel.

Moreover, her skirt is fluttering due to the strong winds on top of the ship. She was wearing side tie-up panties, so the slits on the side of her dress made it seem almost like she wasn't wearing any.

Her cheeks were dyed slightly red but she continued staring at me with moist eyes doing nothing to hold down her skirt.

“– *Achoo~*”

Claudia suddenly sneezed. It was cold on top of the ship due to the wind. I placed my hands on her waist.

When I place my hands on her waist, I inadvertently touch the slits on her skirt and subsequently touch her exposed thigh. I did design it this way, but this isn't on purpose. I pulled Claudia close and hugged her to warm her up.

“Claudia, are you okay?”

“...yes. If Master wishes to do it here I will allow it. I'll do my best to endure it, but I may let my voice slip out if you get too rough...”

“...no, I was just worried that you were catching a cold.”

When I pointed out her misunderstanding, Claudia looked up at me with her cheeks turning scarlet.

“...Master, you're an idiot. You always bully me and make me beg for it.”

Her eyes were incredibly seductive as she looked up at me. I'm telling her it's a misunderstanding but she won't believe me.

...I guess I have been teasing her a lot lately.

“– *Ahem*, do you anything about the capital city?”

“I’ve never been there... Rose would likely know more about it than me.”

“I see. Then, I’ll go ask Rose about it.”

After saying this, I turned to leave but Claudia caught my arm.

Claudia is the type of girl that gets lonely really easily. I couldn’t help but laugh at her.

I first met Claudia when I purchased her from a slave shop in order to protect me from yanderes... I’m sincerely happy that I was able to meet her.

“Mu~, Master, why are you laughing.”

“It’s nothing. By the way, is that outfit comfortable?”

“Well, they’re comfortable and a bit embarrassing. However, it can get a bit chilly.”

I couldn’t stop myself from smiling.

The only thing she complained about is the cold. The fact that they’re embarrassing and comfortable are positives to her.

It would be funny to point this out to her... but if I don’t, it may strengthen these thoughts without her even noticing. I decided to stay silent.

“It’s going to get colder soon. Are you going to start making warmer clothes soon?”

The seasons in this world aren’t as distinct as they are on Earth, but there is a proper cold season. I guess I can’t make off-shoulder tops all year round. I’ll need to start making heavier clothes soon.

“Will you be making new clothing?”

“Will you do the sewing?”

“Of course, it’s my pleasure to sew clothing designed by you, Master.”

Claudia and I looked out over the passing sea and talked passionately about clothing.





After finishing my talk with Claudia, I returned to my cabin on the lower deck of the ship — where I saw a half-naked girl standing in my room. She had long blonde hair that went down to her waist and multi-coloured eyes. I didn't recognize her for a moment with her hair down, but the girl was Rose.

That's why I was surprised as I entered.

After realizing who it was, I took a seat on the bed.

"Rose, why are you changing?"

"I don't want to stand out too much when we arrive in the Chaos family's territory. I was going to change into clothes that make me look like a commoner."

Rose said this as she finished removing her dress and picked up another that was more suited to that of a commoner. She slipped the dress on over her head.

"You came prepared."

"Well, when I wear Yuzuki onii-san's clothing, I draw a lot of looks from people... I'm sorry, I'll still wear your perverted clothing when we're alone."

So there's her real reasoning.

However, since the day we met each other, Rose hasn't worn underwear. She still isn't wearing underwear even when she dresses as a commoner...

"You've got a lewd look on your face. Are you getting excited seeing me changing clothes?"

"You should act more embarrassed if you want to excite me."

"Yuzuki onii-san, you pervert..."

Suddenly, her cheeks were dyed red and she was covering her chest with her arms. Her figure was perfect, but there was still something missing.

"After all, Claudia is the best when it comes to acting embarrassed."

“Yuzuki onii-san.”

I was scolded. After I gave her a shrug, I picked up the dress she had tossed on the floor and folded it before placing it on the bed.

“I’m just joking. I was looking for you. I had something I needed to ask.”

After entering the room and seeing Rose changing clothes, I got a little sidetracked.

“What did you want to ask?”

“I’d like you to tell me everything you know about the Kingdom and Lakshu Gial.”

“Oh~, right, you don’t know anything about this country, Yuzuki onii-san.”

She’s remembering the fact that I am a reincarnator brought here by Medea-nee. After Rose finished changing, she sat down on the bed and leaned against me.

She was wearing simple clothing and had her hair down. This made her look a lot younger than usual. Seeing Rose like this made me a little excited.

“Yuzuki onii-san?”

“...hmm?”

“Didn’t you want to ask me something?”

“Ah, right... I’ve heard a little bit about Lakshu Gial but you’re a distant relative of hers? Does that mean you’re a member of the royal family?”

After asking this, Rose giggled.

“...what is it?”

“Yuzuki onii-san, you said you wanted to know more about Lakshu... but you’re asking questions about me.”

“That is true.”

Of course, I want to know more about the yandere princess that seems interested in

my clothing, but I'm more interested in Rose being a relative of the princess.

If Rose is royalty, considering everything I've done to her... that could be bad in many ways.

If I do something bad, I could easily see myself being beheaded.

If that happens, I'd just revive using the power of Immortality and escape.

"Hmm~, well to clear up your misunderstanding, I'm not a member of the royal family."

"Really? But you are related to Lakshu Glial — Princess Lakshu, right?"

"Lakshu's mother was a member of the Brad family."

I had heard that a member of the King's harem was from the Brad family. In other words, Rose is a relative of the royal family, but she isn't actually a member... I can't say that I'm not disappointed.

"Still... a harem? Isn't polygamy rather rare?"

"Nobles from many houses practice it. It's the easiest way to guarantee a successor."

"...I see. Still, if there was a successor born, wouldn't it be better to have fewer wives?"

I thought there would be problems if more than one wife produced multiple children, but Rose just said, "Ah~, that's not the case."

"...what do you mean?"

"Umm, let's see... You know that skills and traits are easy to inherit, right?"

"Yeah, I've heard that."

Skills are often passed down to your children. So, as someone carrying the SSS ranked skill To Be Loved to Death by Yanderes, I've been told I'd make a terrible marriage partner.

— As I thought about this, I realized something.

“Do the nobility of this world respect bloodlines?”

“...exactly. Because they hold strong bloodlines in such high regard, the longer a bloodline runs, the higher the chance of the younger generation developing the yandere trait.”

“I see.”

Therefore, the wives of nobles are obligated to give birth to many children in the hopes that at least a few of them aren't yanderes.

“...does that make Claudia a valuable commodity?”

“Pretty much. Even if she still had that curse and burns, if it's Claudia, many nobles would pay a lot for her. Of course, that is if they knew about her ability.”

“I see... We'll have to be careful.”

Besides her high resistance to yanderelization, she also possesses many other useful skills. With this alone, she'd be considered highly valuable, but she also has a great figure and a cute face.

I have to protect her.

“...so, is the head of the Brad family Mary?”

Even if she has several husbands, it's not like she can give birth to multiple children at once. If she wasn't yandere, this wouldn't matter that much. But Mary is a severe yandere that's holding her husband captive in a room.

“Isn't it rare for women to be the head of noble families?”

“Ah... that's not the case.”

“...it isn't?”

“Yeah, it's possible to make children that aren't yanderes if the woman's partner has resistance to yanderelization. In addition to this, there's one other method...”

Rose cut her words there. Her golden eye was shining as she looked up at me.

“...and that is?”

“If she’s able to make the person that caused her to develop the yandere trait her own. If this person becomes hers and hers alone, she can then focus on taking on other partners as well.”

“...I-I see.”

The reason most yanderes make such rash and often dangerous decisions is due to the fact that they feel their obsession is cheating on them or likely to cheat on them.

In other words, they behave recklessly in order to make their obsession their own.

And, if this were to happen, you should never take that person away from them. If by doing this it means they won’t act on their yandere urges, holding their obsession prisoner won’t even matter to them or anyone else.

And this is exactly what Mary is doing.

“R-Rose, have you ever considered doing that to me?”

“Fufu~, what do you think?”

“I-I’d like to think you never have.”

When I first met Rose, she did hold me captive, but that was only so she could get to know me. She only planned on holding me for a few days and would allow me to leave after that.

After that, she’s never attempted to confine me... However, it’s possible she’s just been waiting for a good opportunity.

Once I showed signs of panic, Rose started giggling.

“Mou~, Yuzuki onii-san, you worry too much. It’s fine. Of course, I want to imprison you.”

“That doesn’t sound fine to me!”

There’s no chance that last line is ‘fine’ for me.

“No, it really is fine. I don’t want to lose you, Yuzuki onii-san. I already told you I won’t do anything to you that you’re against.”

“...I guess that’s true.”

It’s actually rather difficult to confine me when I have the immortality skill, so she’s instead decided to get me to stay with her by tempting me with her body...

Yep, I’m her captive.

“I at least now know your relationship with Lakshu Glial, but if yanderelization is a serious problem facing the Kingdom, is it really okay for me to go there?”

The main effect of my SSS ranked skill is to attract yanderes to me, but it also has other effects that draw out the innate yandere trait that exists in most people.

I’m worried that I’ll be responsible for turning everyone in the castle into yanderes.

“Ah, don’t you remember Grantz telling you about the countermeasures?”

“I do, but... will they actually work?”

The Adventurers Guild and the slave shop both had measures to counter yanderelization... but when I met Sylphy, she became a yandere in just a few seconds and Lang tried to keep his slaves away from me.

Even if I’m told there are countermeasures in place, I can’t really trust them.

“It’s okay. In the imperial castle, there is a magic item that reduces the effect of Bad Status skills and nullifies any skills that adversely affect other people.”

In other words, the rank of any yandere will be reduced while in the castle and the effects of my SSS ranked skill shouldn’t affect anyone.

“...that magic item sounds amazing. I want it.”

“That’s... probably impossible. However, it may be possible to get a magic item that slightly reduces the effects of your skill.”

“Eh, seriously?”

I kind of said that half-jokingly, so I was surprised to hear Rose's reply.

"Even if it is a magic item that can counter yanderelization, its effect is rather weak and it isn't that valuable. If you ask for it as compensation for making her dress you might be able to get it."

"I see..."

I agreed to a fee to make the dress for Lakshu, but... if I can get a magic item that counteracts yanderelization, I could actually present my clothing as the lead designer.

If there's a chance I can get this item, I want to take it.

# Chapter 7

## His Majesty The King's Warning

The rest of the voyage passed by with little of note happening and we soon arrived at a port town in the Earl of Chaos' territory. From there, following after Grants', we boarded a carriage headed to the capital. After several days passed, we arrived at the capital without incident.

Just as you'd expect from the capital of the Sacred Kingdom of Glial, the streets were packed with people running here and there. This city was far more advanced than any I'd seen in this world.

We continued on in the carriage along the boulevard towards the castle. When we reached the entrance, we had our possessions searched before being allowed entrance to the castle.

Grants guided us into a small room with sofas and tables. It must be a kind of waiting room.

"I'll inform Lakshu of your arrival right away. Please, wait just a moment in this room."

"I understand."

Grants left the room and it was now just Claudia, Rose, Sylphy and I.

We all took a seat on the sofa and as I was reaching for a cup of tea Claudia suddenly titled her said and said, "...eh?"

"Is something wrong?"

"No, there's just a message in the log window."

"Log?"

I looked down at the log window displayed in the corner of my vision and saw the message, "To Be Loved To Death By Yanderes: SSS has been nullified."



“Aah... this must be the countermeasure against yanderelization.”

I was worried about this... From what I've been told, my ability to draw out the yandere trait of people should now be nullified.

It feels a little strange, but... I think I'm happy. As I thought this, Claudia started pulling on my sleeve while saying, “Master~...”

“What's wrong?”

Claudia doesn't have the yandere trait, but this countermeasure affects all bad statuses... oh.

Claudia possesses a few different bad statuses. [Easily Pressured], [Weak to Pleasure], and [Shy]. The ranks for all of these are decreasing and Claudia doesn't like that...

“Claudia, you pervert.”

“Fueh!? I-I-It's not like that!”

Claudia panicked and shook both of her hands at me... but that panic basically confirms it. I couldn't help but smile at her.

“Mou~, I told you it's not like that. That's not fair, Master.”

Claudia puffed out her cheeks. She looked cute, but... that reaction is completely different than normal. Usually, she'd turn bright red and look down at the ground.

It seems her skills are being affected more than I thought. Our usual shame play might be difficult while we're here... Well, even if we can't do our usual stuff, Claudia is still beautiful. I doubt we'll have too much trouble in that department.

Anyway, these countermeasures made me excited and I turned to Rose. If Claudia is affected that heavily it's possible Rose is no longer a yandere.

“...what's wrong, suddenly staring at me like that.”

“Well...”

What's happening? She's wearing a dress fitting of her noble status and showing me

her bright smile. She looked like a normal, beautiful girl... In other words, she looked the same as always.

...no, I can't tell just by looking at her. It's possible she's changed inside!

"Hey, Rose, do you want to imprison me?"

"Eh, well if you'll let me, we can go back to the mansion now and I'll prepare a room for you."

"...nothing has changed."

She's the same yandere as always.

Actually, if I think about it, Rose is always suppressing her desire to lock me up... Even if her yandere rank has dropped by one or two, I doubt it would change much.

In other words, Rose is essentially lowering her yandere rank every day for me. Which would mean it must be a really high rank currently.

By the way, Sylphy... was staring at me with the same smile as always. Her smile wasn't filled with madness or obsession, but... nothing has changed in her.

Based on everyone's reactions, I don't think I can rely too heavily on these countermeasures. I'll still need to be careful.

A short time later, Grants returned to the room.

"...the King wants to see us?"

"Yes. Before meeting with Lakshu-sama, Walt-sama wishes to meet with you."

Why would he want to meet us? I turned to Rose for an answer.

"His Majesty, King Walt is not yandere."

Rose's words were enough to wash away the initial fears I had when first meeting with this person.

Still... that's surprising. Yanderelization is common throughout this world and for

someone in the position of a king, you'd expect them to socialize with hundreds of people, greatly increasing his chances of becoming a yandere.

The Guild told me that they had countermeasures to prevent yanderelization, but... I turned Sylphy into a yandere only a few seconds after meeting her.

In this castle, my SSS ranked skill shouldn't have any effect or at the very least should be weaker. So a non-yandere man shouldn't become a yandere from my skill.

...well, unless he's like Claudia, I can't say if I'll be safe or not. However, if I tried to avoid yanderes at all costs, I'd never be able to live in this world.

So, with Rose by my side, we walked toward our audience with King Walt.

Our audience was to be held in the throne room.

The room was large with a stone floor and a set of stairs positioned in the centre. I dared not raise my head, but I assumed the King is sitting at the top.

“– Raise your heads.”

I was kneeling on the floor with my head lowered when I heard a dignified voice coming from above me. I followed his instructions and looked up the stairs. I slowly looked up the stairs before seeing an elderly man sitting on a throne.

“Your Majesty, this is our first time meeting. My name is Rose. I am the eldest daughter of the Brad family.”

“– This is also our first meeting. My name is Yuzuki from Wells' Clothing Shop.”

I quickly followed Rose's actions, but after I finished my introduction, I thought it was unnecessary to say I was from Wells' Shop.

“Are you the Yuzuki and Rose that I've heard the lords talking about? There are a lot of rumours going around about you.”

“...r-rumours? Are they about the skill that I have?”

I could instantly feel a cold sweat break out all over my body. I turned several young noblewomen into yanderes at the Brad family's party. I know that yanderelization is a

serious problem facing this world. I really did something stupid.

“You don’t need to feel so worried. I have heard about your skill, but those you’ve affected have only been young and inexperienced. I don’t plan on blaming you.”

“...I’m very grateful for that.”

In this world, there’s nothing worse than turning someone into a yandere. I was worried that the King would punish me for this, but I was relieved by his words.

“The other rumour I’ve heard is about you showing off a dress at the Brad family’s evening party. I’ve heard several lords praise the beauty of both your dress and Rose.”

“...I’m honoured to hear you say that.”

I bowed once more and thanked him. Still, his praise is entirely based on the words of others. Lakshu’s praise, who saw my dress herself, means much more.

“Now then, on to why I called you here... First, I want to confirm something. My daughter saw your dress at the party and wanted you to make one for her. Is this what you’ve been told?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

After hearing my answer, the King spoke in a solemn tone, “Lakshu will have various requests for her dress, but... make sure it’s suitable for a princess.”

“Umm... of course, I’ll do my best.”

I wasn’t expecting such a normal request. Of course, I didn’t say that to him.

“It’s good that you understand. However, do not forget my words. This is an order, not a request.”

“I understand. I will keep your words in my mind.”

“Well, as long as you don’t forget them, you’ll be fine.”

...what does that mean? I was unsure how to respond, so I just nodded and said, “I understand.”

“All right. I’ve prepared a reward for you if you make a dress meeting Lakshu’s expectations. However, if you fail to do so... No, I don’t need to say anything on that point.”

Was that a threat?

Well, if I fail Lakshu and the King, I don’t think I’ll have any future as a designer in this country. I need to do my best to satisfy them.

— These were all of the King’s requirements. He had a busy schedule so we were asked to leave straight away.

“Hey, what do you think the King meant earlier?”

As we were making our way back to the waiting room, I asked Rose this.

“Hmm~, maybe... the dress you designed for me, the skirt was a bit short, don’t you think?”

“Oh... I see.”

I don’t think it was showing that much leg, but I guess that’s too short for this world. I guess a princess should be covered up.

It makes sense if the King heard more than just rumours about my dress.

“Still, don’t I have to make the dress Lakshu wants?”

“Yes. She’ll have several requests –”

Rose cut her words short as a few men entered the corridor ahead of us. She grabbed my sleeve and pulled me against the wall. I followed her actions and lowered my head.

Based on the brief look I got, I could tell that the man at the front of the group was young, but based on Rose’s actions, he must be high-ranking. We were pressed against the wall, waiting for the men to pass by...

“Is that you, Rose? I thought I recognized you.”

The man in front stopped in front of Rose.

“It’s been a long time, Your Royal Highness, Harold.”

After hearing Rose speak, I now know this man is a prince. However, he hasn’t acknowledged me so I should remain silent and let them speak.

“You’re as beautiful as ever, but... I’ve heard that you’ve become a yandere.”

“Yes. I’m sorry if that disappoints you.”

“Yanderelization is common throughout the world, so there’s no reason for you to apologize... Still, it is unfortunate.”

“I’m really not deserving of such kind words.”

It was a noble conversation that I had no place in but they did seem somewhat friendly. I remained silent until they finished speaking and the Prince walked away.

After seeing the Prince turn down another corridor, I was finally able to relax.

“...that was surprising. I never expected to see the Prince walking around so casually.”

“Well, the King has a lot of children.”

“I see.”

Lakshu is supposed to be his twelfth daughter. It wouldn’t be much of a stretch to assume he has anywhere between twenty and thirty children... There’s no chance I’ll be able to remember all of them.

For now, I’ll just remember His Royal Highness Harold and Princess Lakshu.”

“By the way, are you friends with Prince Harold?”

“Yep. I wasn’t a yandere until I met you, Yuzuki onii-san. I had met him before when my mother was still looking to get me engaged.”

“And that’s not the case anymore?”

“While being a member of a noble family is important, being a non-yandere or having resistance to yanderelization is valued even more. One’s education and bloodline

comes after that.”

“I see... So being a yandere has that much of an impact.”

The yandere trait has more of an effect than I imagined.

I don’t know how common non-yanderes or girls with yandere resistance are, but I should be more protective of Claudia.

It was then that I realized something I didn’t notice earlier...

“Were you supposed to be engaged to Prince Harold?”

When I think back on their conversation, they did seem rather close. And Prince Harold was disappointed that Rose was now a yandere.

Rose didn’t seem to dislike him either.....

“Don’t worry.”

Rose gave me a smile and hugged my arm. I didn’t know what she meant. Then, she brought her lips close to my ear.

“There were talks about us being engaged, but... the one I chose to be with is you, Yuzuki onii-san.”

As she whispered in my ear, my entire body trembled.



After regrouping with Claudia, it was now time to meet with Her Royal Yandere, the Princess.

With Claudia, who is my seamstress, and Rose acting as my escort, we arrived in front of a large door that led to Princess Lakshu’s private room.

After I knocked, a maid emerged from the room and said, “Her Royal Highness, Princess Lakshu has been awaiting your arrival. Please, come in.” Following her words, I took one step into the room.

— and I was met with an amazing sight.

The room was bathed in the dying light of the afternoon sun pouring in from a large window. It coated the room in a warm golden colour resembling honey. There was a beautiful girl sitting at a round table on a soft and fluffy carpet.

She had brilliant platinum blonde hair and beautiful dark skin. She had a small, innocent face and bright blue eyes that were likely to suck you in. A beautiful girl that appeared to be pure and innocent was staring at us as we entered.

This exotic looking girl opened her full lips and let a hot sigh leak out.

“...I’ve been waiting for you... my master. Please, turn this horny princess into one of your slaves. Haa~... please, treat me like your pet~”

The words that left the Princess’ mouth were more suited to that of a masochist. After hearing this... I slowly closed the door.



# Chapter 8

## A Dress Worthy of a Debut

The words that left the Princess' mouth made me think of only one thing. She's a lewd princess. I closed the door and turned around to leave, but the maid was now behind me, blocking my escape.

"Lakshu-sama is waiting for you. Please, enter."

"No, umm... I remembered I had something I needed to take care of so we need to return home."

"Do you possess no heart? You are the reason Lakshu-sama has become like this."

"...umm."

When I asked what she meant, I was told that when I met her and turned her into a yandere, she also became a masochist.

"On top of this, even within the walls of this castle, her yandere trait is ranked high enough to affect her personality. Lakshu-sama wishes to be imprisoned by you and treated like a dog."

"...umm, Grants gave me the impression that Lakshu-sama wished to imprison me."

"Oh, surely, Grants-sama was mistaken."

How do you make a mistake like that?

"...won't it cause problems if you allow me to meet with the Royal Princess when she's in that kind of state?"

It doesn't seem like I'm in any danger of being imprisoned, so I'm somewhat relieved, but Lakshu wants me to humiliate her.

"It can't be helped since she's a yandere."

“What do you mean?”

“It’s pointless trying to reason with Lakshu-sama ever since she became a yandere. Honestly, we don’t know what she’ll do if she’s told she won’t be allowed to see you. So, whatever may happen in that room, the Royal Family will not hold you responsible.”

In less crude words, she’s telling me I can treat the Princess like a dog.

I thought she may be joking but she was clearly serious. And, if I think about it rationally, that’s why Rose has remained by my side.

Trying to prevent a yandere from seeing the person they’re obsessed with is like keeping medicine away from someone that is sick. This seems to be an accepted theory amongst the nobility.

It makes perfect sense when I think about it.

If someone were to forcibly separate me from Rose and force her to marry someone else, I can only imagine the rampage she’d go on.

“Will you not allow me to return home?”

“You have seen Lakshu-sama’s secret. You cannot be allowed to return home as things stand.”

“Nobody told me that.”

“I’m sure you’ll be allowed to return home safely if you promise to keep Lakshu-sama’s secret and you listen to her request.”

“...her request to treat her like a dog?”

“No, it’s about her dress.”

“Ah... so that part was true.”

I feel like I’ve fallen into her trap... but, at this point, it can’t be helped. Besides, I made a promise to the King and it would be dangerous for me to break it.

So, flanked by Claudia and Rose, I entered Princess Lakshu's private room. Then, after receiving Lakshu's permission, I sat at the table with her —

"Haa~ haa~ ... is this what they call neglect play?"

After seeing Princess Lakshu's flushed face, I regretted the fact that I decided not to return home. However, seeing as there was no turning back now, I just sighed and didn't reply.

"Now for a proper introduction. I am Lakshu Glial, your masochist slave."

"I don't remember becoming your master, Princess Lakshu."

"Fufu, it was something I decreed as the royal princess. It's impossible for a commoner like you to refuse."

"That's..."

Well, it's true that even nobles can't refuse commands of the royalty. There's little chance that a commoner like me could get away with doing so. I still don't really get it... If she has that power, why not just make me her slave?

"...Anyway, you are now my master, Yuzuki-sama. This is a formal command from Lakshu Glial."

"Umm... than as your Master, I free you from servitude."

I guess I'll just use the power given to me as her master. It may annoy the Princess, but I can't allow this to continue.

...no, that's not true. I am a man and the idea of having that kind of relationship with a princess excites me. I want to continue, but I know there will be no going back if I allow it to. And if I do something that offends her, she'll certainly cut 'it' off.

After I attempted to refuse, the Princess' face became redder.

"Fufu~, you can't negate my command as princess... Ah, I can't stand it anymore. Please, humiliate me."

A princess shouldn't be saying that... I definitely can't do that.

Honestly, I don't want to be involved with this girl anymore. However, she is a princess and she's yandere. It would be dangerous to anger her and I've promised to make her a dress. What should I do...?

"Lakshu, could you please stop it?"

Rose, who had remained silent until now, spoke up.

I felt relieved after hearing her words. It's difficult for a commoner like me to stand up against a princess, but Rose, who is the daughter of a countess, should be able to do more.

"Oh, is that you Rose? When did you get here?"

"I've been here since the start, and Yuzuki onii-san is Claudia and my Master, so, please, don't make a selfish claim to him."

That's not what I wanted her to say, but it's too late now. The war between Rose and Princess Lakshu is sure to break out — but that's not what happened.

"Claudia..."

Princess Lakshu turned her attention to Claudia.

"Eh, umm... what?"

"You, Claudia, you are my master's slave."

"Eh, umm... you know me?"

"Yes, I saw you at the evening party."

"I-Is that so?"

Claudia seemed embarrassed when she thought about that night. I'm sure that's due to me making her wear that revealing dress I made for her.

"I'm very envious of you. Do you receive Master's love every night?"

"No, it's not just at night..."

Oi, even if that's true you don't need to say it. I thought that would make Lakshu angry, but instead, she smiled with a face filled with ecstasy.

"It's not just at night...? Ah, how lovely. I'm truly jealous of you. How did you become Master's slave, Claudia?"

"Eh? Umm... I was... to be sold as a slave to pay off my family's debt."

"Wow~. So you happened to be seen by Master and it was love at first sight. I wonder if Master would buy me if I were to become someone else's slave."

"I-I wonder."

The normally jealous Claudia wasn't even able to act on her jealous nature.

But... I can understand why. Lakshu is still a princess, even if her actions would say otherwise. I can understand why she'd feel troubled when a princess asks her how to become a s\*x slave.

Or it could be the fact that that same princess seems to be seriously considering it.

And she's acting this way inside the castle where all bad statuses are lowered. I'll need to be careful around her if I ever see outside of this place.

If she were to actually sell herself to a slave trade, I'd certainly be executed — as I thought this, I realized something.

The Princess seems interested in everything involving Claudia and her relationship with me. She also said she was interested in the dress I made but hasn't said which one.

"Princess Lakshu, by chance... is the dress you want me to make..."

"Yes, a dress like the one Claudia was wearing at the evening party. I want a revealing dress suitable for my debut!"

It's just like I thought!

I was asked by the princess of this country to make a dress for her debut. Something that I considered to be a great honour had now become making a lewd dress for a

masochist.

I wouldn't mind making that kind of dress for her, but the King commanded me to make a dress suitable for a princess.

Ah... so that's what he meant — I finally understood what the King meant.

He wants me to make a dress that a princess can wear in public.

If I make an appropriate dress, I can grant other requests from Princess Lakshu. In other words, I'll be allowed to treat her as a dog as long as I don't make a perverted dress.

...I don't think I could ever lay my hands on the Princess anyway. No matter what I'm allowed to do to her in this room, I feel like it would cause irreparable harm to my future life in this world.

However, if I make the dress Princess Lakshu wants, I'd incur the wrath of the King, and if I make the dress the King wants, Lakshu will dislike me. If the royal family starts to hate me, I'll have no future as a designer in this country.

There is no right choice.

I really should've escaped when I had the chance... It doesn't matter now, that opportunity has passed. As I was wondering what I should do, I decided to drink some of the tea the maid had laid out for me.

Even this tea is bitter. It's as if it represents the position I'm in. I seriously need to do something about the tea situation in this world... Oi, I can't escape reality that easily.

"Is the dress you want... more like the one Rose wore?"

I asked this knowing it was pointless. Lakshu said, "That's not right. I want a dress like Claudia's, you know, like a prostitute's dress."

When Lakshu described Claudia's dress like that of a prostitute, Claudia's cheeks turned red.

...the countermeasures that lower bad statuses must be working well if that's her only reaction... I let out a deep sigh and turned to Lakshu.

Even if she's been corrupted — or turned into a masochist because of me — she's still a princess.

As if Princess Lakshu could read my mind, she then said, "Of course, if you grant my request, you'll be properly rewarded."

This reward is the reason I came here in the first place despite the obvious danger.

"...you're saying you'll side with the Brad family."

"Yes, regarding the Chaos family's recent attempts to undermine the power of the Brad family. I am just an individual, but if I were to openly side with the Brad family I'm sure I'd be able to shift public opinion in your favour. Of course, this won't be your only reward for making my dress."

"Is that so...?"

It's not just the Brad family that's at risk of losing power in the eyes of other nobles but also the Chaos family. The majority of other noble families are watching from the sidelines waiting for something to show which family is in the right. If we can get Princess Lakshu to side with us, it should help sway a lot of them.

"Besides that, I will also give you my chastity."

"No, I don't need that."

I immediately declined her offer. If I were to say whether or not I'm interested in a princess' chastity — I'd have to say I am, but I also don't want to cause trouble for my future self.

Besides, I don't want to betray Rose or Claudia. And no, this isn't just because they'll cut it off, rather, it's because I actually love them. So, please, will you both stop looking at me like you want to kill me?

"Haa~n... A cold master is truly wonderful... It's wonderful, but... if you won't take that as your reward, what do you want?"

"...nothing else. If you side with the Brad family, that will be enough. However... the King warned me that I have to make a dress appropriate for a princess."

“Oh... did Father say such a thing?”

Lakshu looked surprised when I told her this.

“That’s why, even though I’d like to accept your request... unfortunately, I don’t think I’ll be able to make a dress matching your desires.”

“...that can’t be. Isn’t there anything that can be done?”

Lakshu’s gaze lingered on me, waiting for my reply. She may be a masochist, but she’s also a yandere with the power of a princess. It would be bad if I were to make her angry or upset her.

On top of that, I want to grant her request to help Rose and I just want to make a dress for someone that genuinely liked my design.

“Give me some time to think about it.”

“Are you planning on trying to escape? I’ve waited patiently to become your slave and if I’m unable to wear a perverted dress you’ve made, I don’t know what I’ll do.”

In other words, if I don’t make the dress she wants, she may force herself on me. My answer will determine her actions.

However, for the time being, it’s not necessary for me to worry about this.

“Honestly, I’d like to make a dress that I sincerely believe you’d love. Therefore, I can’t say whether or not I’ll be able to make the exact dress you want. I’d like a little more time to think about the potential design.”

“...so you’ll consider my request?”

“Yes. I don’t know if it will satisfy all of your demands, but I’d like to make a dress that I think you’d like. After all, you’re someone that saw my dress yourself and loved the design. If the King wasn’t in the picture, I’d be happy to make the exact dress you want.”

I’d love for the Princess to wear a revealing dress that I’ve designed. If I hadn’t been warned, there’d be no problem. I’d happily make a dress that would make Claudia’s dress look like a nun’s habit.



“...I believe you, Master. However, I’d ask that you remain in the castle until I’ve heard your answer.”

“Yes, of course.”

“All right then. I’ll guide you to your room.”

We were each guided to the rooms we had been assigned. I’m not sure if my room was the same as any other bedroom in the castle, but... it was a large room, around ten tatami mats in size. There was a table, a sofa, and a big bed. I lay down on the bed and thought about how I could satisfy the Princess’ demands.

It’s impossible for me to fulfill Princess Lakshu’s request while still satisfying the King.

If I’m only worried about my own safety, I should make a dress that would satisfy the King. Or I should just return home... However, when I think about what’s best for Rose, I know getting Princess Lakshu on our side would be a great help.

The King did say he’d reward me if I make a dress matching his expectations. I could ask for his help in the matters regarding the Brad family.

However, unlike Princess Lakshu, I don’t know if the King would actually grant this request, and there’s also the fact that I want to make the dress that Lakshu wants considering she actually likes my designs.

Still, it would be pointless to get Lakshu on my side if I turned the King into my enemy. If possible, I’d like to find a way to satisfy both of them...

A classy dress suitable for a princess that’s also capable of satisfying the desires of an extreme masochist. As if such a ridiculous design would exist in this world... It was as I was thinking this that I realized there was something I could try.

By doing this, I can make a sexy dress that satisfies Princess Lakshu despite it still being an elegant dress that will make the King happy.

The question now is whether or not it’s actually possible. If it fails, I won’t even be able to complain if the King decides to kill me. I need to check properly before I decide anything...

Do you have an answer for me, Medea-nee?

I waited for a message to appear in my log window... but there was no reply.

I wondered why she didn't say anything when there was a knock on my door.

"It's Sylphy. Is it okay if I come in?"

"...Sylphy? Yeah, I'm alone."

Even if Medea-nee is no help, it's possible the long-lived elves will know of a skill capable of what I want to do.

I sat up in bed and looked at the door as Sylphy entered... and I was stunned at what I saw.

An onee-san with medium length blue hair. She wasn't wearing her usual receptionist outfit but instead was wearing a revealing outfit with a design like nothing else I'd seen in this world.

Is it a traditional elven dress?

I'm not sure whether to call her top a blouse or a bikini... but it exposed her midriff and somewhat resembled a tube top. On top of this, there was a diamond cut out of the front of her top that extended all the way from the top to the bottom, revealing much of her chest. Her skirt also had a long slit down the side that almost revealed her underwear.

The outfit was incredibly revealing and attractive, but that's not the only thing that I noticed about it.

The design was truly remarkable. It's as if it was designed to draw out all of Sylphy's charm. As a designer, I want to examine every minute detail of the dress, but as a man, I want to attack her right now.

"Fufu~, do you like it?"

She did a quick spin and I was surprised to see that the back of the dress was rather modest. This just made the front of the dress that much more attractive.

"It's a bit regrettable, but I have to admit the person that designed that dress is much more skilled than me."

“I’m glad that you seem to like it. These clothes are a battle garb that’s handed down by the elves from generation to generation. Over the years, they’ve been altered by each elf that has held them.”

“...doesn’t it reveal too much skin for that?”

I understand that they’ve been altered, but... they don’t look like they’d have much defensive power at all. They’re also worn by elves that live in the forest. There’s so much skin exposed that I doubt they’d even protect the wearer from stray branches and twigs.

“That’s only natural. They’re battle clothes for seducing a loved one.”

Oh... that’s what she meant by ‘battle garb.’ That’s why only the front of the dress is revealing. You only need to expose yourself to your loved one —

“Wait a minute!”

“You don’t need to worry. I wore an overcoat until I got here.”

“Ah, that’s good then — that’s not what I’m worried about! You said seducing — !”

Sylphy moved far quicker than I believed her capable.

I panicked and tried to avoid her attack but was quickly pushed back down onto the bed. As she was jumping on me I could see she wasn’t wearing a bra and I could see more of what was hidden beneath her skirt.

This truly is a battle suit... I’ve been defeated.

“Sylphy, what are you planning on doing —?”

Sylphy is a yandere but she’s never attacked me like this. Even if she caught me off-guard, I’d never expected her to go this far — then, this thought quickly disappeared from my mind.

The girl sitting on top of me was now an onee-san with long raven-black hair.

# Chapter 9

## The Yandere Goddess' Warning

“Medea... nee?”

“Yes, it's your perverted onee-san.”

The person looking down on me with a captivating smile on her face was the Goddess of this world. Medea-nee was wearing Sylphy's traditional elven dress.

“E-Eh? Why are you here?”

Sylphy was the one on top of me until a moment ago, but now it's Medea-nee. She's wearing the same clothes, but there's no mistaking it.

Her hair colour and length, as well as her facial features, have all changed.

“Yuzuki-kun, you were wondering why Sylphy seemed to have such a high status.”

“I was curious about that, but... does that mean she's also a reincarnator?”

“No, Sylphy was born in this world. However, she has been given several unique titles because she is my shrine maiden.”

“...shrine maiden? Ah... I see.”

Speaking of a shrine maiden, there are certain rituals that can be done that allow the deity that the shrine maiden worships to take over their body. It's called divine possession. That must be what's happening here.

Medea-nee has come down and taken control of Sylphy's body.

“...is Sylphy okay?”

“Fufu~, even in this situation, that's what you're most worried about. That's why I love you, Yuzuki-kun.”

“...are you trying to avoid answering?”

“You don’t need to worry. It would be quite taxing on the body of someone normal, but Sylphy has been given proper protections. Her mind is simply dreaming right now.”

“I see... That’s good then.”

Medea-nee is a yandere Goddess that is obsessed with me. If it means she can get close to me, she wouldn’t mind sacrificing others — so I’m relieved to hear Sylphy is fine.

“Still... Sylphy is your shrine maiden. Was it not just a coincidence that we met?”

“No, it really wasn’t just a coincidence. There are other shrine maidens besides Sylphy.”

“There are more people like her...”

I have several titles given to me by Medea-nee so I know just how powerful they can be. I was able to grow strong in a very short time so I can only imagine how powerful Sylphy must be.

It’s fine as long as she’s on my side, but I don’t want to think about what she could do as my enemy.

“More important than that, I’m here to warn you, Yuzuki-kun.”

“...warn me? You came down just for that?”

“Yes. I could’ve just spoken directly into your mind but it’s been so long since I’ve touched you that I decided to come down, fufu~.”

Medea-nee is cute when she smiles. On top of that, she’s wearing a top that exposes a lot of skin and her thighs are exposed due to the position she’s in on top of me. I couldn’t help but be captivated by the slender figure of the black-haired onee-san on top of me.

I want to spoil this cute Medea-nee... but I can’t. Right now I have to hear what she’s here to warn me about.

“So, what do you need to warn me about? Did I do something to make you angry?”

“No, it’s nothing like that. It’s about your Feminist skill.”

“...Feminist skill? My bad status?”

A skill that forces me to act like a feminist.

This ability has caused me a lot of trouble and it even makes it so I can’t shake off a woman’s hand if she grabs me. It’s due to this ability, that I can’t do anything to resist if I’m attacked by a female yandere.

“Yes. The rank of that skill is rising.”

“...what?”

I gave a response without even thinking. Is she saying my Feminist skill is rising to SSS rank?

But —

“So far, I’ve only got that skill to rank SS by using SP, but you’re saying it’s naturally increasing to SSS?”

Usually, you’d need to train a particular skill a lot to increase it. Naturally, the higher rank a skill is, the more you need to train it to increase it. It would be nearly impossible to naturally raise a skill to SSS rank.

At least that’s what I’ve been told.

“Yuzuki-kun, you had already become quite proficient in the skill when you raised it from S to SS. Even if you use your title to manually increase a skills level, you don’t lose the experience you’ve gained in that skill.”

“Wait... seriously?”

“Yes. When you increased it to SS, you already had a lot of experience and, since then, you’ve activated the Feminist skill on many different occasions.”

“I-I see...”

I’ve been attacked by Rose, attacked by Claudia, and recently, even attacked by

Claudia's sister. Besides that, I've also been tormented many times in ways that would activate the Feminist skill.

So the rank has continued to increase. Even though I increased the skill from Rank S to SS, there were no additional effects... but at rank SSS there will be.

I won't even be able to consider harming women in any way. When I thought about this, I realized I may have already started feeling the effects.

"Recently, I felt like I had to accept a girl's request..."

"That's just proof the Feminist skill is increasing."

"Oi, oi, oi, you can't be serious...!"

That means if a girl were to ask me to do something impossible, I'd feel compelled to do so. That would be dangerous. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say I'd be killed.

"How much time do I have before the rank goes up?"

Depending on this, I may even consider fleeing to someplace where no one else is around. Fortunately, Medea-nee told me I had around half a year.

For the time being, I'm fine, but I'm not feeling optimistic.

"...there's no way for me to lower the rank?"

"Of course, I have the power to lower it, but I've told you before that I will only watch. I don't plan on interfering."

"...I feel like you're interfering right now."

More than just interfering for that matter. She's currently straddling me.

"Oh, have you forgotten, Yuzuki-kun? I decide all the rules of this world."

Even if she's decided not to interfere, she can really do anything she wants.

"Anyway, you don't plan on lowering my skill, do you?"

“That’s right. If you were to become my partner and do this and that to me, Yuzuki-kun, I’d consider lowering your Feminist skill.”

“...I’m sorry, but I won’t do that.”

After hearing my answer, Medea-nee had a lonely smile on her face as she said, “I thought not.”

“I’m sorry. It’s not like I don’t want to be with you, Medea-nee...”

It’s always been my dream to work with clothing and live a peaceful life. If I could achieve that dream by being with Medea-nee, it might be something I’d consider.

However... I want to live out that dream with Claudia and Rose. I would never be able to be happy if Rose and Claudia weren’t with me.

“I know. Please, enjoy yourself as much as you want until you’re satisfied. And someday... No, that is my only wish.”

“...thank you, Medea-nee. But you could’ve said that in a less suggestive way.”

The way she told me to enjoy myself until I’m satisfied could easily be misunderstood... There’s no doubt she did it on purpose.

“Returning to the topic at hand, is there no other way to lower its rank? I can’t use points to lower it?”

“Unfortunately, it’s impossible for you to lower it, Yuzuki-kun. However, that’s not to say that there’s no other method.”

“...tell me how I can do it.”

In order for me to make my dream come true, I have to lower the rank of my Feminist skill.

“Even without you looking at me like that I’d tell you. If you were to fall under the complete control of a girl my fun would end.”

“It sounds like you’re saying it’s fun to see me in distress.”



“There is a holy site within the Imperial City where a spirit resides.”

“If I go to this site I can lower its rank?”

“Yes. If you can overcome the spirit’s challenges, you’ll be given a fruit that can lower the rank of all the bad statuses you possess by two.”

“Seriously...?”

All of my bad statuses will decrease... Does that mean To Be Loved To Death By Yanderes will also decrease...? No, that’s not classified as a bad status.

Why isn’t it? Is this due to Medea-nee’s interfering? It seems likely.

“By the way, do they allow anyone to enter this site?”

“It’s managed by this country so I’m sure if you ask the royal family they’ll grant you access.”

“I see...”

If I make Princess Lakshu’s dress, I should be able to get permission.

I’ll have to wait to see if what Medea-nee said is true... That is, of course, if I can manage to grant both Princess Lakshu and the King’s requests.

“There was something I wanted to ask, Medea-nee.”

“You’re so kind and gentle and don’t discriminate against yanderes.”

“...umm, what are you talking about?”

“I was telling you why I like you so much, Yuzuki-kun.”

“No, no, that’s not what I was going to ask.”

I was embarrassed to hear her tell me so directly why she likes me. Medea-nee just smiled as she stared back at me... It’s somehow vexing.

“I wanted to ask you if I’m the only person that’s been reincarnated in this world.”

Depending on her answer, my plan may not be possible.

“...I see. I can’t tell you whether or not there are other reincarnators besides yourself. Is there someone you’re suspicious of?”

“...Karen?”

Many of the fabrics Karen has made far exceed the quality of other fabrics in this world. After hearing my question, Medea-nee smiled.

“I really shouldn’t tell you if there are other reincarnators, but if you ask properly I may.”

“...really? Then, please tell me.”

“I’ll tell you if you call me Medea onee-chan.”

“Medea onee-chan, please, tell me.”

I didn’t even hesitate. A beautiful onee-san is straddling me while wearing an incredibly sexy outfit. In that situation, I felt as if I should spoil this onee-san Goddess.

“Fufu~, it can’t be helped if you’re going to act so obediently. Yuzuki-kun, you’re right in believing there are others like you.”

“Oh, really?”

I was a little surprised. If there weren’t any other reincarnators, I was ready to give up... but now it should be possible. I should be able to fulfill Princess Lakshu’s request and the King’s.”

“If that’s the case, I need to start designing... Medea-nee?”

I thought Medea-nee would leave now and allow me to start on the dress, but she suddenly pressed her own chest against mine. When I looked up at Medea-nee, her cheeks were flushed and there was a lustful look in her eyes.

“Yuzuki-kun, do you remember what you said before?”

“Eh, about what...?”

“Rose’s technique was better than mine.”

“Wha –!?”

I thought that when Rose was servicing me once before. At that time, Medea-nee voiced her complaint in my log window.

“On top of that, you said Claudia was even better than Rose. Are you trying to say I’m the worst?”

“Umm... well, that’s... technically true.”

“Mmuuuu~”

Medea-nee looked cute as she puffed out her cheeks. She then put more pressure on my chest, pinning me to the bed.

“M-Medea-nee?”

“If I practice, I’ll get better. Yes... practice.”

“You’re going to... practice?”

“Yes. Don’t you want to see how much I can improve?”

Medea-nee whispered in my ear.

# Chapter 10

## Innocent Visage, Indecent Princess

After satisfying “Sylphy,” she returned to her room and I got out of bed and sat down at the desk.

Since I was told my Medea-nee that my idea was possible, I immediately wanted to get started on the design.

The King has demanded a dress suitable for a princess and Princess Lakshu wants a revealing, lewd dress.

Of course, I still plan on taking full advantage of the draping technique to make this dress and I’ll use the lace I bought from Karen.

I sketched out the best design I could think of on a piece of parchment.

“...finished.”

The morning sun was just starting to shine in through the nearby window when I was finally satisfied. The design was drawn out on several pieces of parchment. It’s not entirely finished but it’s good enough for my plan.

I’ll show it to Lakshu and see what she has to say before finalizing the design. I stretched out in my chair when I remembered I never even ate dinner.

I’m hungry... I looked back at Claudia who was asleep on the couch. She had come in at some point overnight and watched me work before she fell asleep.

And she had brought me a meal.

“...thank you, Claudia.”

I covered her up with my coat and sat down on the couch next to her and picking up the tray of food she had brought for me.

After finishing my meal, I washed my face and fixed my appearance before heading out with Claudia to speak with Princess Lakshu.

As we were walking down the corridor, I spotted Prince Harold.

I pulled Claudia to the side and we each lowered our heads as we waited for him to pass, but he stopped in front of us.

“You, boy, raise your head.”

I listened to his demand and looked up into his eyes.

“Hmm, just as I thought, you’re the man that was with Rose.”

“Yes. My name is Yuzuki. I was invited here by Princess Lakshu.”

“Ah, Yuzuki. I’ve heard rumours about you.”

“...rumours?”

“I expected you to look different. I hear you made a certain... avant-garde dress. You also possess the SSS ranked skill To Be Loved To Death By Yanderes.”

“Y-You’ve heard that too...”

The royal family possesses enough power to make my life hell. I was starting to feel nervous when Harold smiled.

“You don’t need to be so worried. As long as you’re within these walls, your skills won’t have any effect on anyone. Besides, I’m already a yandere.”

“...oh, really?”

The head of a noble family shouldn’t be a yandere, and, of course, that rule applies to the royal family as well. Harold is the second prince. He’s quite close to the position of king...

“No need to make such a face. I may be a yandere but I haven’t given up on my future.”

“– sorry.”

I realized what I was thinking was clearly written on my face, so I quickly lowered my head.

“Don’t worry. Becoming a yandere isn’t the end of the world. You seem to be facing your own challenges with your skill, so I’m sure you can understand. You should keep what I said in mind.”

“Yes, I will.”

“Good. And... who might this beautiful woman be?”

“She is my patterner. I design the clothes and she gives them shape. She helped make the dress Rose wore.”

“My name is Claudia.”

Claudia bowed her head and quietly introduced herself.

“...I see. Your name is Claudia.”

There seemed to be some hidden meaning behind his words... Maybe he knows someone named Claudia was wearing that revealing dress I made.

But Claudia is mine. Even if the crown prince of this country wants her, he can’t have her. As I was thinking this, a man accompanying the Prince whispered to him, “Your Highness, we need to be going...”

“ — Oh, it’s already that time? My apologies. I really wished to speak with you more, but I have business to attend to in town. I do wish to tell you that if the dress you make for Lakshu is good, I’d like to ask you to make an outfit for me as well.”

The Prince gave me a pat on my shoulder before walking down the hall. After he disappeared from view, Claudia and I continued on our way to visit Princess Lakshu.

We arrived at her private room and her maid guided us to a drawing room where Princess Lakshu was sitting at a table beside a window. She was bathed in the golden light of the morning sun. It reflected off her platinum blonde hair, making it seem as if she was radiating a brilliant light.

When she noticed me, a beautiful smile spread across her face.

“I’ve been waiting for you, Master.”

“...I’m very sorry for making you wait.”

I wasn’t sure how to respond to her after she called me ‘master.’ She’s a princess but she’s giving me a title like that. Would she like it more if I acted like her master?

It may make things go easier but I’m not sure how comfortable I’d be doing it. But, before I could say anything, Lakshu said,

“It’s no problem. I got excited by the Master’s neglect play.”

When I looked closer at her, I could see her face was flushed. It seems like she’s been eagerly awaiting my return. There’s seriously something wrong with her...

I wasn’t doing any type of neglect play...

“Please, take a seat. Claudia, you may sit next to him.”

“Thank you.”

After receiving Lakshu’s permission, I sat in the chair opposite her.

“So, I’ve come to talk to you about the dress...”

“Are you making a revealing dress suitable for a perverted princess like me?”

“...yes, that’s my plan, but I have a favour to ask.”

“Yes, of course, you can mess me up while I’m wearing your dress. In fact, please do so.”

She hugged herself and a look of yearning floated across her face. The dress I’m picturing has a pure image to it, so imagining doing lewd stuff to her in a dress like that was almost overwhelming.

Honestly, I’d love to see the Princess wear a dress I made and to also do that type of stuff to her, but I’m also aware of Claudia and Rose’s feelings and don’t want to hurt them.

And no, I'm not just worried about them cutting 'it' off. I'd genuinely feel guilty. In other words, I bit my lip and said, "I don't want something like that."

By the way, Medea-nee and Sylphy are exceptions to this.

I started that type of relationship with Medea-nee before I ever met Claudia or Rose and it seems that they've both given permission to Sylphy to be with me.

So, I don't have to feel guilty... or, rather, that's what I wish to believe. In any case,

"Would it be possible for you to allow me to meet with the spirit located in the sanctuary?"

"Do you plan on taking up its challenge?"

"Yes. Some things have happened and I wish to lower my bad status."

"I see. You seem to be well informed... Well, if you can make a dress that meets my specifications I can grant you permission to enter."

"...is that really okay?"

I wasn't expecting her to give me permission so easily.

"Yes. The spirit that resides in the sanctuary is a follower of the Goddess. An ordinary person would never be able to harm the spirit in any way, so there's no need to worry about the safety of the spirit. Of course, that's not to say that just anyone can meet with the spirit, but... it should be fine for you to enter, Master."

"Really? That's great."

"That is, of course, only if you make the dress I want."

"Yes, I know. That's why I've brought a design for you to look at."

I quickly told her my idea behind the design and showed her the sketch. There was a spark of interest in her eyes... but that quickly faded into disappointment.

"...this truly is a wonderful design and it makes my heart race, but... I believe I asked you to make me a revealing dress suited for a perverted princess."



Princess Lakshu was disappointed. My dress design seems to be too tame for her.

“Do you think the King would be satisfied with this dress?”

“I believe it would work... You’re not planning on fulfilling my father’s request and ignoring mine are you? It makes me excited but I don’t like that dress.”

That makes her excited...

Is she imagining something like,

*“You want to wear a revealing dress? You’re ten years too early to wear something like that! A pure princess like you should start with a simple dress like this and only show your true, lewd self to me!”*

And then she’d say,

*“No way~ Master wants me to act pure and innocent in public... Ah~, but hiding my true personality does excite me.”*

I was starting to think she may even be satisfied with an innocent dress at this point.

However, I think I’ll try something else.

Since I can’t afford to make the King my enemy, I have to be able to satisfy both of their demands.

Still, I do want to prioritize making a dress that the person who will wear it will like.

“Rest assured, I will make a dress that you’ll like.”

“...and you’re saying that’s this design here?”

“Yes, please, take a look at this.”

I showed her another sketch I had made that was focused on the body of the dress.

“Is that... a magic circle that invokes magical protection?”

Princess Lakshu muttered to herself as her eyes traced the lines of the magic circle.

“It’s embroidered on certain parts of the lining. This makes parts of the dress appear to be covered to others but you’ll actually be showing a lot of skin.”

There will be quite a lot of embroidering to do and I was unable to finish all of them, but I completed this section to show to Lakshu.

Princess Lakshu looked over the sketch with a look of amazement on her face.

“Is that really true?”

“Yes, it is. If you’d like, I can show you an example at a later time.”

“Who else knows how to do this?”

“At the moment, only me. I plan on teaching rose and Claudia later... Do you like it?”

If she’s still not satisfied my plan will be ruined.

But... I could tell just by looking at her that she was pleased. Her face was flushed, she had her arms wrapped around her body, and her eyes were wet.

“Master, this will make it possible to grant me my request?”

“Yes.”

I nodded and Princess Lakshu started panting heavily. I’m guessing she’s imagining standing in a crowd of people wearing the dress she requested.

“Haa~ ... n~. Is this really possible~?”

“Yes, it is.”

“~~~~ ... Just like I thought, Master, you really are the best.”

She let out a hot sigh. I felt like her pupils had actually become hearts.

“I’m glad that you seem to like it. Did you have any other requests? I think the King would forgive me if I shortened the skirt a little...”

“No, I don’t need anything else. This is perfect.”

“Good, I think so too.”

If I make this dress, the Princess will be making her debut as a lewd princess disguised as an innocent one.

“So, what will you need?”

“First off, I’d like you to give me a list of everything you want in the dress. We’ll also need to make your dress form, so we’ll need to measure all of your body —”

“– please, feel free.”

Lakshu’s heart eyes looked straight at me. In response, I said, “Yeah, Claudia can take care of that.”

“Master, won’t you be measuring me?”

“...I’m sorry but no.”

In order to make the dress form, I’d have to learn all of Lakshu’s measurements... And if it goes anything like how it went with Rose, we’d end up doing more than measuring...

Ow! Claudia’s digging her nails into my arm. This girl’s intuition is just too good.

“Princess Lakshu, may I speak?”

“Of course. After all, Claudia, you are my senior.”

I planned on releasing Claudia from her slave contract, but, even now, the slave contract remains in her status. So, I can’t really deny that Claudia is Lakshu’s senior. Although, I don’t remember ever making Lakshu my slave. I chose not to say anything as I thought it would be more trouble than it’s worth.

Now that I think about it, the royal family is doing little to hide the fact that Lakshu is a yandere, nor are they against her doing this and that with me.

But they don’t want her to act like an M in public.

Obviously, yanderes are a common problem in this world, so it makes sense that they

wouldn't be ashamed of that.

Even if she doesn't deny it, the people surrounding her try to hide it at all costs.

I quietly listened to Lakshu and Claudia talk.

After they finished their discussion, Claudia and Lakshu's maid were ready to measure the Princess. I got out of my seat and decided to wait outside until they were finished.

Her measurements were taken successfully. They have a craftsman that can make the dress form, so it seems our work is finished for now.

"Then, I'll write down everything I want."

"All right. I won't be able to start work until the dress form is complete. Feel free to take the time you need to think of everything you want."

By the way, it seems I won't be able to take the dress form made to Lakshu's measurements out of the castle. Princess Lakshu didn't seem to mind, but I received a warning from her maid.

So we had to remain within the castle until the dress was completed.

I did consider this possibility, so I brought many essential tools with me and also informed Wells' Clothing Shop that I'd be away for some time.

I thought I'd have some time to relax until the dress form was completed, but Princess Lakshu told me that we'd face the spirits test tomorrow.

# Chapter 11

## The Trial of the Goddess' Follower

I was on my way to the sanctuary located within the royal capital to take on the trial of the spirit that resides there. I was doing this to obtain the fruit that could lower all of my bad statuses.

Rose and Claudia were with me. There was also a guide with us that was an older, gentle-looking woman. She's Princess Lakshu's maid, Femia.

Apparently, she's married to a nobleman, but she also has a low level of resistance to yanderelization. This has allowed her to grow close to Princess Lakshu.

So she's more like a confidant or maybe a secretary. This maid walked us to a carriage which then took us to ruins located in the outskirts of the capital.

"We'll need to travel on foot from here. Please, follow me."

The maid climbed down from the carriage and walked forward along the road. After following after her for a short time, we came upon a mysterious spring surrounded by trees.

"Fuwa~... This is so beautiful. This is where the spirit lives?"

Rose's eyes were sparkling as she looked out over the spring.

Next to her, Claudia was muttering "The Spirit would see us if Master and I did it here..." I wonder what she's talking about.

No, I know, but I'm going to pretend I didn't hear.

As we approached the banks of the spring, small balls of light began to appear and converge on each other. The light then began to take the shape of a semi-transparent girl.

She had emerald coloured eyes and pale blue hair. She was wearing very little clothing.

All but her most important places were completely exposed. There was a small circle around her belly button with a pattern that extended out from it across her stomach.

She was incredibly beautiful in the purest sense of the word.

“What purpose do you have in my sanctuary, humans?”

The girl’s voice was calm but seemed to carry great power.

“It’s been a long time, Alumis-sama. I’ve brought with me someone that wishes to take on your trial.”

“Hou~. The one that wishes to face my trial is it that person... or is there more than one?”

The spirit named Alumis turned her eyes to me and seemed to be taken aback.

“...Alumis-sama, is something the matter?”

“– No, it’s nothing. So, will all three of them be facing my trial?”

“I want to, but...”

I turned to Rose and Claudia to see what they wanted to do.

“My yandere rank is my proof of love for you, Yuzuki onii-san, so I don’t plan on lowering it. I just came here to cheer you on.”

“...I see.”

She became a yandere because of me so she doesn’t want to get rid of that status. I don’t agree with that, but... Rose is a yandere that respects my own decisions so I’ll respect hers.

“Then, what about you, Claudia?”

“I don’t plan on lowering mine either.”

Claudia has resistance to yanderelization, therefore she’s not a yandere. Claudia has three bad statuses: weak to pleasure, easily pressured, and shy... It’s obvious why she

doesn't want them lowered.

"Claudia's perverted."

"T-T-T-That's not why!"

She denied it with all her power as her face turned bright red. No matter how I look at it, she just enjoys being embarrassed.

"Oi, don't ignore my question."

" — right. Sorry, I'll be the only one taking on your trial."

Even if she just looks like a girl, she's actually a great spirit. She sounded like she was getting angry, so I responded to her with as much respect as possible.

"You may call me Alumis. What might your name be?"

"Is Alumis-sama okay? My name is Yuzuki."

"Yuzuki, you shall follow me. The rest of you may remain here and enjoy some tea."

A magic circle formed around her and a table with a tea set appeared in front of her. She then poured tea into each of the cups on the table.

"While Yuzuki is being tested, we're supposed to sit here and enjoy tea?"

Rose and Claudia both disapproved of Alumis' suggestion.

"Umm, we wish to be with Yuzuki onii-san while he faces your trial."

"You wish to be with him when he faces my trial that is meant to be attempted alone? Be patient and wait here obediently. Don't worry, he won't die during the trial."

"...all right."

Rose and Claudia reluctantly took a seat at the table. They clearly weren't happy but I didn't want to risk angering the spirit. Additionally, the maid, Femia, stayed behind with them.

...still, tea. That seems to be coming up a lot lately.

The tea in this world, no matter what kind, seems to be far inferior to that from Japan. It all has the same acrid taste... I wonder if this spirit's tea tastes good.

"Yuzuki, follow."

"Uwaa!?"

She suddenly tugged on my arm.

Right. I want to try her tea but lowering my bad statuses is more important right now. I need to focus on the trial for now.

— Alumis guided me to a strange forest path.

"What do you think? Isn't it beautiful?"

"It really is..."

I'm not sure how to describe it... The air here seems different. Pure. Like we're deep in the countryside, far away from society. I felt as if just by being here, my mind and body would heal.

I was amazed by the scenery, but... when I looked down I saw Alumis holding my hand. I don't think there's any chance a spirit could be a yandere. I doubt there's any reason to be worried but I can't help but feel restless when I think about my experiences in the past.

"...umm, Alumis-sama, would you mind releasing my hand?"

I asked her this, but she showed no sign of listening to me. The experience for my Feminist skill will increase if I try to resist her.

"Yuzuki, you don't need to speak so formally. Also, I don't like it when you call me that. Please, call me Alumis."

"...okay, Alumis. So, do you think you could let go of my hand? It's hard to walk like this."



I didn't really think anything of it when she offered me her hand. I just grabbed on assuming she was just telling me to come forward and would release it soon. But now, it seems like she doesn't want to.

"I'm sorry but I can't do that. Without my protection, you'd lose your way in my sanctuary. We'll have to remain like this until we reach our destination."

"Ah, I see."

So it really was all just in my mind. We advanced further into the woods while I thought about how dumb I was for worrying.

We eventually came upon a small clearing along the banks of the spring. Alumis stopped here and released my hand before turning to face me.

"Now then, you will face my trial here... Do you know what my trial entails?"

"No, I know nothing about it."

"Okay, in that case, I'll tell you. The trial itself is rather straightforward. I will call forth my Goddess' sacred beast. You must fight it with all of your strength to prove you possess bravery and power."

"Sacred beast...?"

"That's right. As a follower of the Goddess, I possess the ability to summon one."

That's amazing — but what exactly is this 'sacred beast?' Well... whatever it is, I guess I'll be fighting something that's animalistic.

"If I win against this beast, I'll receive a fruit that lowers my bad statuses?"

"If you fight it with all of your power and prove your courage and strength to me, I'll give you the reward you want."

...I see.

She's saying it in that way for a reason.

I probably don't have to win. However, the 'fight with all of your power' is worrying

me. Either way, I'll have to fight this thing as if I actually plan on winning.

— I took my sword out from the item box.

“...hou~, I see you possess an item box.”

“Its rank is low.”

Most of the items in the box are those that I'll need to make the dress for Lakshu. I took the sword out and returned the sheath to the item box.

“Then... I shall now summon it.”

Just as she said this a massive magic circle formed in front of her. It was exactly like the one the Boss Garum used to summon smaller Garum.

The only difference was that the creature that emerged from the circle was at least twice the size of the Boss Garum.

It appeared to be a bear... I feel like a single attack from this thing would kill me in an instant.

“...umm, didn't you say I was in no danger of dying during the trial?”

“You may rest at ease. If you suffer a major injury I will heal you, and even if you die, I will bring you back to life using the magic of resurrection.”

“...I see. That's what you meant.”

As expected of a spirit; her magic is powerful.

I wasn't necessarily worried about it, considering I can revive myself. I was also worried about potentially killing the sacred beast, but now I know I can go all out.

I held my sword out at the beast.

“You seem to be ready. Now then... show me your strength!”

Alumis let out a scream and, in response, the bear rushed toward me at an incredible speed.

“\_”

I rolled out of the way and turned back to face the bear, but it was already charging at me once more.

“How is something so big so fast!?”

I waited until the last possible second before dodging to the side and slashing out at the beast’s face. The weight of the beast combined with its speed caused my sword to turn at an awkward angle. The edge was quickly turned away before the flat of my blade was dragged harmlessly across the beast.

My hands went instantly numb from the impact and I nearly dropped my sword.

“Oh, that’s pretty good. Not many people are able to survive the second attack!”

Alumis seemed to be growing more and more excited.

She said I was doing well but the sacred beast didn’t seem to notice my attack at all.

Whether she’s actually praising me or just encouraging me, I have to be able to pass this trial. I refocused myself and tightened my grip on the hilt of my blade.

The sacred beast had stopped moving and was now watching me. It’s wary of attacking after my last counter. I took this opportunity to cast Fire Bolt at a distance.

“Guuuooooo!”

The sacred beast released an anguish-filled roar.

“Oh, oh, you can even use magic! The sacred beast is strong against physical attacks but its weakness is magic.”

Alumis was still enjoying herself. Rather, due to her excitement, she just gave me some useful information.

I’m grateful for this, but doesn’t she seem too excited...? I can’t be distracted by her right now.

I began to cast Fire Bolt once more, but the sacred beast took this chance to rush me.

I was forced to dodge out of the way, cancelling my F ranked Fire Bolt.

...I should've raised it to rank E.

I should be gaining experience with it by using it, but I'll have to remember to raise the rank later.

For that reason as well, I need to pass this trial quickly.

I activated Goddess Medea's Blessing while avoiding another attack from the sacred beast. In order to prove my courage and strength, I have to push forward using all of my power.

Every one of my abilities is now increased by thirty percent.

I avoided one more attack before immediately channeling my Fire Bolt. As the sacred beast charged towards me once more, I released a more powerful Fire Bolt directly at the beast's face. It let out another agonizing roar.

Before the Fire Bolt even connected with the beast, I was channeling Thunderburst. It takes longer to cast than Fire Bolt but it's ranked up enough for me to be able to move while channeling it.

While the sacred beast was still distracted by my Fire Bolt, I moved behind the beast without it noticing.

The sacred beast swiped out with its massive paw but I was no longer there.

I jumped onto the back of the beast before launching myself into the air and bringing my sword down towards its head. I felt resistance but my momentum combined with my thirty percent status increase was enough to pierce the beast's hide.

"This is the end!"

I activated Thunderburst as I let out a roar of my own. The electric shock burned a circle into the beast's fur and travelled along the metal of the blade into the beast.

The sacred beast convulsed violently before collapsing to the ground. I was thrown to the ground but managed to get back to my feet.

I could hear someone clapping. Alumis seemed pleased with my performance. If she's pleased then I'm guessing I passed.

Well, I'm glad I was able to pass so quickly. It seemed to me to be a bit anticlimactic, but Alumis approached me with a big smile on her face.

"That was amazing, Yuzuki! I never expected you to defeat my sacred beast. I have to reward you with something in addition to the fruit you desire."

"No, I was just lucky. I'm glad you seem so happy with my performance."

I remember when I first arrived in this world and I was scared to death of a simple bandit. I'm glad that I seem to have grown so much.

"You don't need to be so modest! As a reward for you defeating my sacred beast, I'll allow you to become my spouse."

"No, really, I'm happy you're so please, but... eh?"

I thought I just misheard her. No, I wanted to believe I had. But, Alumis was slowly stroking the pattern covering her stomach while looking at me with eyes filled with lust.

"You shall remain within my sanctuary where I'll take care of your every need for the rest of your life."

I fell silent after hearing her words.

— We're currently outside the royal castle. My SSS ranked ability is no longer being suppressed. In other words, To Be Loved To Death By Yanderes is currently affecting Alumis.

I also activated Goddess Medea's Blessing which increases its effects by thirty percent.

"I finally found my destined partner. You'll never leave my side."

S-She's a yandere!

W-W-Who was it that said spirits can't turn into yanderes!? — right, that was me! But I really didn't think it was possible!

While screaming this in my mind, I turned and ran away.

# Chapter 12

## The Goddess' Divine Protection

As I ran through the forest of the sanctuary, I turned back to see the yandere Alumis chasing me.

I can't let her catch me. My Feminist skill is still high-ranked. The moment she lays a single finger on me, I lose.

I'm afraid they'll misunderstand, but I have no choice but to rely on Rose and Claudia. I ran to the side of the spring where Rose and Claudia should be waiting.

However —

Rose and Claudia had collapsed forward onto the table. Femia was desperately trying to help them.

"What's wrong!?"

I rushed towards them and shook their shoulders. The moment I touched them, they both jumped out of their seats.

"Masuta~"

"~~~~~ I-I'm already.....!"

I was afraid they were unconscious or worse, but — what's with this reaction? Their breathing was also ragged... It was as if we had just spend the entire night in bed together.

"Oi, what happened!?"

I spoke to Femia who seemed to be the only one acting normal.

"I-I don't know. They were just drinking their tea and they suddenly became like this..."

“Their tea? Don’t tell me — !?”

The moment I began to suspect they were poisoned, several tentacles shot out of the water and wrapped around Rose and Claudia. (๐ 3 ๐)

I tried to pull them out of the tentacles grasp, but they were quickly ripped from their seats and carried toward the spring.

The tentacles acted like rope and restrained their limbs and even covered their mouths.

“Rose, Claudia!”

I aimed a Fire Bolt at the base of one of the tentacles but it disappeared the moment it touched the water.

“It’s useless.”

“This really was you, Alumis!”

I looked in the direction of her voice to see her face was covered in pure ecstasy.

“What did you put in their tea!?”

They’re both still alive for now, but if things continue like this they both may die, and I’ll only be able to resurrect one of them with my skill.

I need to know what she put in their tea.

“It’s a special medicine that increases their senses by ten fold.”

“...eh?”

I wasn’t expecting that. Alumis went on to say, “And that means –”

And her words were cut off by the muffled screams of Claudia and Rose.

“– their status windows have been directly connected to their skin.”

After seeing that I still didn’t understand her, Alumis continued,



“You really don’t know anything. The status window represents one’s soul. Touching someone’s status window is like touching the very essence of that person.”

“...umm.”

I went from not understanding at all to completely understanding. I also know that by touching someone else’s status window, they experience an intense pleasure.

I play with both of their status windows all the time — though, I’m not going to mention that to Alumis.

...I thought their lives were in danger, but it might actually be something else of theirs that is.

I looked closer at their faces to see they did really look to be in pain.

“You don’t seem to fully understand. As the tentacles tighten around them it’s as if their very souls are being placed in a vice. The incredible sensations they’re feeling will make them go mad.”

“Wha –!?”

They’d usually be incapacitated by me just stroking their status windows. This medicine they drank will increase that effect by ten times and these tentacles are doing more than just my finger.

If the tentacles are tightening around them, they really could go insane from the vastly increased sensations. Their lives really are in danger.

This situation is serious.

If one of them died I’d be able to resurrect them, but if their minds are broken I won’t be able to do anything.

In other words, their minds breaking might actually be worse than one of them dying.

“A-Alumis-sama, what are you doing? These are honoured guests of the Royal Princess!”

Femia’s voice was trembling. I’m thankful she’s trying to help, but —

“Be quiet. I fell in love with Yuzuki the moment I saw him. I won’t let anyone stand between us.”

Just like I thought, Femia’s words were unable to reach Alumis now that she had become a yandere.

“Alumis has turned into a yandere. There’s no use trying to reason with her. You need to return to the castle and bring help.”

“S-She’s a yandere!?”

“Go get help!”

“I-I understand.”

My SS ranked Feminist skill makes it so I’m unable to harm women. This includes all humanoid creatures that are able to verbally communicate.

Alumis is included in this. With Rose and Claudia captured, I have no choice but to wait for reinforcements from the castle.

I had to rely on Femia to bring these reinforcements —

“I said I won’t let anyone get in between us!”

Alumis raised her right hand and another tentacle emerged from the spring before racing towards Femia as she was running away. The tentacle wrapped around Femia and pulled her back to the water.

...what should I do? The situation just turned dire.

If this continues Claudia and Rose will go mad, but I’m unable to harm Alumis.

I can’t run away on my own and I can’t stand and fight.

If there were a way for me to cut down the tentacles so we could all run away together, that would be ideal. I shot another Fire Bolt at the base of the tentacles but it fizzled out the moment it touched the water.

Actually, my Fire Bolt seemed to vanish entirely as soon as it got close to the tentacles.

It's possible these tentacles just have high magic resistance.

"I've already told you that it's useless."

She may have been able to guess what I was thinking after seeing my face. I'm not sure if she's bluffing or being honest.

But —

"Just give up already and become mine. If you try to resist me anymore, I'll squeeze the life from those two right now."

Alumis raised her hand once more and the tentacles tightened their grip on Claudia and Rose. I could hear their muffled screams intensify.

"Stop this!"

"If you want me to stop you should stop angering me."

"...fine."

I had no choice. I may be able to do something to destroy the tentacles, but Alumis could kill them before I could do anything.

...I desperately racked my brain trying to think of some way of saving them.

"What are you going to do with them?"

"I don't care about them. I only want you, Yuzuki."

"Why are you so obsessed with me...? Why am I even bothering to ask?"

While she told me her reasons, I tried to think of a way to fight her, but my options were limited due to Feminist. It's useless. Should I just escape and come back with help...?

"Ah, I forgot to mention this, but if you try to run, I'll kill them all immediately."

"— you..."

I really hate this girl. There really didn't seem to be any options for me.

"Yuzuki, just give up and become mine. We are destined to be together. The sole reason you were born into this world was to be with me."

"...that's not true."

It really isn't. Obviously, that's just her yandere delusions, but I was actually born into this world due to a different yandere's selfish desires.

So I really wasn't born here to be with Alumis.

Still, that doesn't change the fact that Alumis believes this.

"Alumis, would you be willing to make a deal with me?"

"...oh, a deal? Interesting. Tell me more."

"I will offer myself to you in exchange for you the safety of those three."

"...that's not possible. Not counting the maid, those other two have already slept with you. A sin like that is deserving of immediate death. There's no way I can let them live."

Completely selfish. She's the worst type of yandere. The type that I absolutely can't stand. I hated that fact that I was completely at the mercy of someone like that.

"If you won't make a deal with me, I'll run away."

"If you that, I'll just kill them."

"Then — do it."

I tried my best to hold back my emotions in an attempt to seem uncaring. Alumis just smiled in response.

"...what do you mean?"

"If you plan on killing them anyway, it doesn't matter whether I run or just give myself over to you."

“Oh? Do you really think you’d be able to escape from me? I’m a follower of the great Goddess.”

“I can’t say for sure. Even if you were to chase after me, I’d do everything in my power to resist you.”

That’s a lie. I wouldn’t be able to do anything thanks to my Feminist skill. In the first place, I’m not even sure if I’d be able to abandon Claudia and Rose. I do know that if I don’t do anything, I’ll lose both of them.

The only choice I saw was to bluff her.

As expected, Alumis just laughed.

“That would be impossible for you.”

“...what does that mean?”

She shouldn’t know that I possess the Feminist skill. I pushed down the uneasiness I was feeling and asked her this. However, Alumis wasn’t the one that answered.

“ — A-Alumis-sama cannot be harmed by a human. This tentacle is probably the same! Please, just, leave us and... escape on your own!”

The tentacle restraining Femia wasn’t covering her mouth.

“A human’s attack can’t harm her? What do you mean?”

“That’s — nku!?”

Another tentacle grabbed the cup and poured the remaining tea into Femia’s mouth. The liquid being suddenly dumped into her mouth almost caused her to choke and she started coughing violently. The medicine seemed to affect her immediately. Femia’s face turned red and she furrowed her brow.

“Ah~... T-This... What’s h-happen –”

“...seriously, how rude of you to interrupt our conversation.”

“Uwaaa!”

Following Alumis' words, the tentacle wrapped around Femia tightened and she let out a blood curdling scream before going limp.

"Hmm, it's too bad she passed out before her mind was broken. Next time I'll have to be sure to hold back some."

"Alumis..."

By 'next time' she means Claudia and Rose. As if reading my mind, the tentacles constraining Claudia and Rose tightened once more and the pain on their faces increased.

I desperately want to help them, but I can't do anything.

"Now then... where were we? Oh, right, you wouldn't be able to do anything to resist me. You don't know this? Once I make you mine, I'll have a lot to teach you."

I gritted my teeth and held back my anger. If what she says is true, I don't have any choice but to let her talk. It will buy Claudia and Rose more time too.

"I, Alumis, am a spirit. I have received the divine protection of the Goddess. Only those that have received the Goddess' protection would be able to harm me. It is this same divine grace that allowed me to capture those three. In short, you'll never be able to hurt me."

I'm sure Alumis was expecting me to fall into despair, but when I heard her words, it gave me hope.

# Chapter 13

## Battle with Alumis

Within the sanctuary outside the royal capital, along the banks of a spring, I stood face-to-face with the now yandere Alumis.

This yandere spirit just told me that she can only be harmed by someone that has received the Goddess' divine favour. The tentacles restraining Femia, Claudia, and Rose are all considered part of Alumis so the same goes for them.

She wanted me to lose hope after hearing this, but instead, I now felt I had a chance.

"...just so I know, when you say 'Goddess' who exactly are you referring to?"

"Obviously, that would be the Goddess Medea."

...just as I thought. This is Medea-nee's fault.

[T-T-That's not true! This really isn't my fault! Alumis is just doing this on her own!]

Medea-nee's excuse appeared in my log window.

[It's not an excuse! If I am lying about this, I'll punish myself by not observing you for twenty-four hours!]

So she really is observing me all the time — well, since she does seem pretty desperate, I'm guessing she's telling the truth.

But this just made me more worried about what Alumis may be capable of doing.

Since the water tentacles are considered to be an extension of Alumis herself, they are also protected by Goddess Medea's divine favour.

But, if the tentacles really are an extension of her, I shouldn't be able to attack them due to my Feminist skill.

I asked Medea-nee [What's this about?]

[Didn't I tell you before that I'm not here to support you? I'm just going to observe as you try to do your best, Yuzuki-kun.]

[Don't try to act like you never interfere. If you refuse... I won't say a word to you for a while.]

I spoke these words in my mind to Medea-nee.

[A-A while...? H-How long exactly?]

[Eh, I wonder... Maybe three days?]

[I couldn't stand that... Muu~, just this once. It's just as you thought. Alumis does not fall under the effect of your Feminist skill.]

[Eh? Does that mean she's a man?]

She doesn't look very masculine or feminine and her chest is rather flat, but Medea-nee told me this wasn't the case.

[No, she really is a girl, but she's also a spirit, not a living being. She doesn't count as a female humanoid creature that would be affected by Feminism.]

[...I see. So it has more to do with how the skill system of this world works.]

Then why does my SSS ranked skill have an effect on her?

Now that I actually think about it, some skills only affect 'human beings' while others have descriptions that say they only effect 'women' or 'an ally to the user.'

It was right there in front of me but I never stopped to think about it. I still feel like this is Medea-nee's fault... I don't have time to worry about that.

[Why did my attacks have no effect?]

[I told you, I'd only interfere that one time.]

[Oh, come on.]



[I can't do that. I want to see you do something cool. Besides, you already know the answer to that question.]

I tried to think of what she meant. When I was fighting the sacred beast, Alumis told me it was strong against physical attacks.

It's possible Alumis has protection against magical attack on top of the Goddess' protection.

This would explain why my magic seemed to just fizzle out when it touched the tentacles.

— So I reached into my item box and pulled out a sword. I actually lost the sword I used to slay the sacred beast when it toppled over. This is another, slightly shorter, blade.

I removed the sword from its sheath and approached Alumis.

"What are you doing? You suddenly fell silent. I kind of like how you won't give up but don't attempt to do anything foolish. If you become mine, I might consider —"

"— shut up."

From the bottom of my heart, I truly hate this girl.

"All you care about is what you want! I'll never be with a girl like you!"

I put all of the anger and rage I felt into one powerful blow as I buried my sword deep into Alumis' shoulder.

"Aaaaahhh!?"

Alumis let out a terrible scream, but I paid her no mind as I pulled the sword out of her shoulder and prepared for another attack.

If she attacks me I'll be able to revive. I have no reason to hesitate as long as Rose and Claudia are in trouble.

But —

“– you think I’ll let you!?”

Alumis swung her right arm in a large arc.

I should’ve been out of her reach but I was knocked down by something.

“– ku, what was that...?”

I rolled through the fallen leaves and got to one knee. I looked up at Alumis to see her arm from the elbow down had transformed into a water tentacle.

That tentacle must be what knocked me down. On top of that, her shoulder turned into a liquid and reshaped her wounded shoulder. She was now completely unharmed.

I was told she was a spirit... She must be a spirit of water.

“What!? What is this!? How are you able to hurt me!?”

“Who knows!”

I’m under no obligation to answer Alumis. In fact, I can use her confusion to land another attack.

I fired several Fire Bolts at her as I continuously slashed at her with my sword. Since it’s rank is too low I was forced to stop moving each time I wanted to use Fire Bolt.

The magic seemed to have little effect, so I abandoned magic altogether and focused on attacking her with my sword.

I was trying to find an opportunity to distance myself from Alumis and free Rose and Claudia from the tentacles using my sword. However, they were both being held in the middle of the spring and I knew I’d have no chance of making it to them.

I think the only chance I have of saving them is to defeat Alumis.

“Ku, d\*\*n it. Would you just stop trying to resist me!”

Alumis unleashed a flurry of attacks with her tentacle.

Her attacks were like a whip. I desperately tried to avoid them, but Alumis seemed to

be more skilled in close combat than me.

Even after activating Goddess Medea's Blessing, it still required all of my concentration to fend off her attacks. As her flurry of blows continued, I started to accumulate several minor injuries.

"Come on, what's wrong? Is that all you're capable of? I was surprised when you were able to injure me, but were you not expecting me to fight back!?"

Her attacks increased. I did my best to block her whip-like tentacle, but several made it through and cut deep into my arm.

"This is it!"

Alumis began to prepare for a big attack. Any ideas she had of loving me were now replaced by the unrelenting, ruthless yandere thoughts that were filling her mind. But I was waiting for this.

"Uwaaaaa –!"

I cut off the tentacle she swung at me and ducked under the remainder of her liquid arm. I took this chance to rush towards her with my sword held at the ready. Her tentacle began to reform and it was clear I wasn't going to get close to her in time. I thrust my sword out in front of me and directed it towards her exposed stomach.

— I felt a sharp impact hit my chest.

"...wh... at..."

I looked down at my hands.

I had stopped my sword forward, harmlessly into the air. I knew I was aiming right for her stomach and there was no way she could avoid it. There, wrapped around the end of my blade, was another tentacle. It originated from her back and had guided my blade away from Alumis' torso.

A second tentacle had also appeared from her back — this one was impaled through my chest. I could feel moving water flowing through the gaping hole in my chest.

"Fuu~, you almost got me there. I'm not that used to actual combat and I've never even

fought someone skilled with a sword.”

“This... can’t...”

I tried to pull back my sword and stab her, but there was no strength left in my body. Alumis nonchalantly twisted my arm and my blade joined the fallen leaves on the ground.

“Now then, if I pull this out, you will bleed to death in a matter of seconds. But... you don’t need to worry. I will bring you back to life using my Resurrection skill. And, of course, you won’t be allowed to leave me once you’re brought back.”

“...d\*\*n –”

I tried to curse her but I couldn’t get any words out through the blood filling my mouth.

““Mmmm!!””

I could see the tentacles tightening around Rose and Claudia. Tears filled their eyes as they tried to scream with the tentacles still covering their mouths.

Don’t worry, I’ll help you soon. My lips moved but no voice came out. Alumis appeared annoyed when I looked over at them.

“...ah, that’s right. I still have to kill those two that committed such a grave sin with my Yuzuki. I can tell that as long as these two still draw breath you’ll never be able to look at me the way you look at them.”

Alumis said this with almost no emotion. It was as if she were doing an everyday task. I really hate her. She’s going to torture Rose and Claudia until their minds break.

I started channeling another Fire Bolt using No Chant. A magic circle began to form beneath me.

“Don’t even bother. I don’t know why you’re able to hurt me, but whatever the reason, magic will have no effect on me.”

Yeah, that’s right. Magic won’t hurt you, Alumis, but I’m not aiming at you. I shot it at myself.

As the Fire Bolt hit me, my conscious slowly faded.

“...hmm, you’re that desperate to avoid seeing them tortured...? Well, that’s fine. I’ll torture them anyway. When next you see them, they’ll be begging for death.”

Alumis’ words were the last thing I heard before my vision faded to black.

# Chapter 14

## Even Their Souls Are Corrupt

— You died.

This message was displayed in my log window. In my now monochrome world, I examined my body to see it was completely healed. I looked over at Alumis to see her saying something to Rose and Claudia.

I can't understand what she's saying but she keeps motioning to my dead body. She hasn't started torturing them yet, but I don't have any time to waste. I called out to Medea-nee in my mind.

The next moment, in stark contrast to the monochrome world, fluttering blue and pink colours appeared above me.

Cherry blossom coloured hair and a pale blue dress that revealed much of her chest. She gazed at me with her dark purple eyes. It was Medea-nee in her true form which had only appeared in the book version.

It was Medea-nee in her full Goddess appearance.

"Fufu~, it's your one and only goddess onee-chan. I'm glad that you wanted to see me, but do you think you have time to be wasting?"

"I know that. I want to revive right away, but... I don't think I'll be able to beat Alumis as I am now."

With Alumis ability to regenerate, anything less than a killing blow is useless. So my only options are to hit her with a magical attack so powerful it overpowers her resistance or to kill her with a single physical attack.

I don't have any skill capable of accomplishing that. If I were to fight her several times I might be able to beat her eventually, but my resurrection skill will be on cooldown for twenty-four hours after I revive.

Alumis is going to start torturing them soon. There's only one thing I can think of.

I opened my status window and scrolled down to my bad statuses. I placed my finger on the SS ranked skill Feminist.

“– Yuzuki-kun, do you know what you're doing.”

“I know.”

When you increase the rank of a bad status, you gain SP. If I increase Feminist to SSS I'll gain 5,000 SP.

The price for this is I will no longer be able to even think about harming women. I'll be completely at the mercy of any women I come into contact with.

Still —

“This is the only way I can save them.”

Without even hesitating I increased its rank to SSS. Medea-nee's eyes opened wide as she watched me do this. Was she surprised that I actually did it?

While Medea-nee looked on, I wondered what skills I should get.

“Those two really are important to you.”

“Well... yeah.”

Claudia wants to pursue the same dream as me and work with clothing. Plus, she's not a yandere.

Rose is a yandere, but she's completely different than a yandere like Alumis. She'd do anything to be liked by me but still respects my will.

I want to keep living in this world with Rose and Claudia.

So —

“I'd do anything to help them.”

“Even at the cost of your own free will?”

“Alumis doesn’t fall under the effects of Feminist, right? Then, I don’t have anything to worry about. I know I can trust those closest to me.”

If I can defeat Alumis, I’ll be able to get the fruit that lowers bad statuses. If I’m able to lower its rank, I’ll still have problems with the skill, but they’ll be manageable.

I trust that those two won’t take advantage of the situation.

“...you trust those two that much? I’m a little envious.”

Medea-nee whispered to herself sadly. I was a little surprised to hear this —

“You idiot. Of course, I was talking about you as well.”

I laughed as I said this.

“...eh?”

“You didn’t realize? I’ve already raised Feminist to SSS. I did it so I can protect them, but...”

If Medea-nee wanted to she could just say, “I want you to forget about Rose and Claudia and stay by my side.” She could easily force me to do so.

But Medea-nee didn’t do anything like this.

I trust her as much as I trust either Rose or Claudia. I wasted no more time and focused on what skills I should learn.

Silence followed. I don’t know what Medea-nee is doing right now. All I can see is my status window.

What skills should I learn?

With Goddess Medea’s Blessing, my speed was equal to Alumis. If its effects ended when I died, it may be a good idea to increase my physical abilities. I checked my status and saw the blessing was still active. It still has twenty minutes remaining, so I shouldn’t have to worry about that.



I decided to raise my skill with the longsword from E to S.

The SP required for this was 5,100. I only got 5,000 SP from raising the rank of Feminist, but I had more SP that I had accumulated from the previous days.

I also learned jujutsu and increased its rank to E using the SP that I had leftover. With this, my combat skills became:

Long Sword: E > S / Close Combat Mastery: E / NEW Jujutsu: E

I wasn't a match for Alumis before, but, with this, I should be able to defeat her. No, to save those two, I have to defeat her.

"Medea-nee –"

The moment I called out her name, she hugged me from behind.

"...I love you."

"I love you too."

Wrapped in Medea-nee's warm embrace, I responded calmly.

"...are you just saying that because of the effects of Feminist?"

"No, that's not the case. I didn't like you at first, but I've gradually become attracted to you."

This was how I genuinely felt. My words may have been influenced by Feminist, but... I knew this was how I felt.

"Yuzuki-kun, will you... No, please, show me your cool side."

"– Yeah, leave it to me."

Medea-nee began to cast her spell. A bright light began to fill my vision, and the next moment, I was back in my body.

"Kukuku, I'll continue this torture until your minds break. I'll make you regret ever laying a finger on my Yuzuki."

Alumis was tracing a finger over the pattern covering her abdomen while saying this. Her face was covered in pure ecstasy. Then, she looked back at me.

“Wha –!? You resurrected yourself!?”

Alumis was stunned as she watched me pick up my longsword and get to my feet.

“How are you alive?”

“Who knows?”

I have no reason to tell her and I can use her confusion to my advantage.

“Ku, you must have a resurrection skill of your own... I didn’t expect that, but... it will be impossible for you to use it again. I’ll just have to kill you once more!”

Alumis transformed her right arm into the water tentacle and swung it at me.

But, she was too slow.

My speed hasn’t increased nor has Alumis become slower, but her attack was easy for me to read.

This seems to be an added effect of increasing my longsword skill to rank S. Her attack seemed slow and I could anticipate where her attack would land.

I waited for her tentacle to get within arms reach before bringing my blade up in one swift motion, cutting the tentacle in half down the middle. Alumis let out a terrible scream as her face was contorted with pain.

“That’s not going to work anymore.”

I said this plainly as I held my sword out in front of me.

I already know that Alumis is some type of spirit of water. Even if I cut off her tentacle, she won’t suffer much damage. I can’t stop here.

I have to defeat Alumis in order to save Rose and Claudia.

“You’ll die here.”

I moved closer to Alumis without ever taking my eyes off of her.

“Ku, why... Why won’t you accept my love!?”

Alumis became enraged and raised her right arm. The tentacle that I had cut in half lifted in response. My attack had only made her more deadly.

If I keep cutting it, it will just replicate and make it harder for me. For now, I just deflected her attacks as I looked for an opening.

“Ku! Do you think you’ll be able to keep this up!?”

Her left arm turned into a tentacle and several other tentacles emerged from her back. They all flew forward to attack me.

There were ten tentacles in total and they each acted independently of one another. I parried each of them with my sword and took the chance to lop off any when I had the chance. Whenever I cut the ends of her tentacles off, they’d take a few seconds to reform.

“How... How have you become so much stronger!? What is happening!?”

Alumis was the one attacking, but I was parrying all of her attacks while still walking towards her. The closer I got to her, the more she fell into complete disbelief.

“What... what are you!? Ku, I guess I have no choice. It’s a waste to just simply kill those girls, but –”

Alumis’ words were cut short. The moment she took her focus off of me, I rushed forward and thrust my blade into the centre of the pattern on her stomach. As I rushed forward, she was able a few attacks on me, but this should be it.

Alumis screamed and collapsed to the ground.

“...how...? When did you realize my power came from... my pattern?”

“You’ve been touching it whenever you use your powers.”

I had a hunch, but I didn’t know for sure. If I was wrong, I would’ve kept stabbing her until one of us was dead.

“You... saw...? You were really watching... me?”

She was in pain, but when she looked up at me, it was as if she were looking at her lover. I pushed her body with my left hand and her body slowly slid off of my sword.

A liquid poured out of the fresh wound. It wasn't water but blood.

“Ah... your face will be the last thing...”

Alumis stretched her hand out towards my face. Just before it reached me, her hand seemed to melt away. Her hand fell to the ground and turned into water, leaving a slight stain on the dirt below. Her entire body seemed to lose its shape before it finally turned to water. Alumis was now nothing more than a puddle on the ground.

After watching this scene, I walked into the spring and cut down the tentacles holding Rose and Claudia. I then carried both of them to the shore.

I was worried that they may both be dead, but after getting them to shore I confirmed they were still breathing. I didn't see any serious wounds on them either. I don't think they're in danger of dying.

The problem is —

“Rose, Claudia, are you both okay?”

I gently shook each of them in an attempt to wake them up. Rose let out a slight groan as her eyes slowly opened.

“Rose, are you okay? Can you understand me?”

Even if they're both alive, it's possible their minds have already been broken. I just need her to answer me. I prayed that she would as I called out to her.

“Yuzuki... onii-san?”

“Yeah, it's me. Can you understand me?”

“...yeah, I'm fi—”

Rose tried to stand but quickly collapsed into my arms.

“-hyan!”

The moment I touched her she let out a sweet moan.

“...Rose?”

“Hnn~, I’m so sensitive. Just being touched by you...”

“Oh, sorry. But I don’t want to just put you on the ground.”

I tried my best not to touch her more than I had to, but Rose hugged me tighter.

“...Rose?”

“That tentacle was playing with my status window, but... it just hurt. It didn’t feel good at all. But now that I’m being touched by you, Yuzuki onii-san, I feel so good...”

“– Master~, I can’t, mou~, I can’t stand it anymore~”

At some point, Claudia had got up and was now clinging to my back.

“Ah... amazing. Just hugging Master feels about the same as when he intensely plays with my status window... No, it must be ten times better...”

“Umm... what are you two saying?”

It should’ve felt like those tentacles were tightening around their very souls. Now that they’ve been freed, I was expecting them to be relieved that they were free, but what is going on with them?

Claudia whispered in my ear to clear up my confusion.

“When the tentacle was wrapped around me, all I could think about was how much pain I was in.”

“...so you don’t want to be touched, right?”

“Wrong. I can’t stand this feeling anymore. My senses are so sharp right now that I can’t help but wonder what it would feel like for you to play with me, Master... Ah, I can’t bear it any longer.”

I finally understood what they were going to say. With Claudia on my back and Rose hugging me from the front, they said,

“Yuzuki onii-san, will you please –”

“– mess up our minds, bodies, and souls.”

These two girls whispered this into my ears.

This won't hurt either of them. And that's why I readily accepted.

# Chapter 15

## ... After

We were still on the shores of the spring.

The frenzied attack on me brought on by Rose and Claire's increased sensitivity didn't last long.

[Wait... Yuzuki-kun? You said that it didn't last long, but... it's been two hours now.]

Medea-nee's message appeared in my log window.

Anyway, there's a reason why it didn't last long.

The additional effects brought on by increasing the rank of Feminist has had serious and immediate consequences.

This is due to the added effect that prevents me from even thinking about harming women. The result of that is...

I'm unable to tease Rose or Claudia and therefore couldn't satisfy them as much as usual.

And that's why it didn't last long.

And, not far from us, Alumis had regained her form and her breathing was ragged.

My final attack had only weakened her. At some point over the last two hours, the puddle on the ground reformed into her body.

When Rose and Claudia noticed her, they both decided they should get her to lower the rank of my Feminist skill.

Alumis had become their prey...

Obviously, they don't possess Medea-nee's blessing, so they weren't able to harm her,

but there was still the option of sexually tormenting her...

So, after hearing Alumis' moans for a short while, they had obtained the fruit that lowered bad statuses. In front of me, lying on the ground, was Alumis gasping for breath.

I don't really remember much of what happened in the two hours that passed since resurrecting. Medea-nee told me that an SSS ranked skill can cause changes to my memories. I'm not sure how much it really affected my willpower.

...however, I clearly remember what I told Medea-nee before I revived, but I don't know if Feminist affected my decision to tell her that.

[Eh, Yuzuki-kun, that's an important detail. Tell me more.]

[I refuse.]

[But... Fine. Still, a Yuzuki-kun that responds to every one of my desires sounds nice... Oh, I can't waste this chance. Tell me how you truly feel about me.]

A few more messages came flowing into my log window, but I looked away from them to avoid being forced to follow any of Medea-nee's strange commands.

I opened my status window and scrolled down to the bad statuses.

My Feminist skill had dropped down to rank S. I won't be forced to follow every command given to me by a woman.

It went down two ranks. However, if it was about to rank up from SS to SSS that means it's about to rank up to SS now.

If I'm careful, I shouldn't have to worry about it getting back up to SSS.

I'll be fine for a while.

So, what should I do now...? I looked down at my feet. Alumis was still lying there, breathing heavily.

"...how long will she be like this?"



“We forced her to drink the rest of our tea.”

“...right.”

The tea with medicine in it that increases one’s sensitivity by ten times. She was forced to drink this tea and was then tormented by Rose and Claudia.

I actually feel sorry for her...

Well, I accomplished what I came here to do, but we nearly killed the guardian spirit. While thinking about this, I noticed Femia was finally waking up.

“Umm... w-what happened? What!? Is everyone okay!?”

As expected of the Royal Princess’ maid. The moment she regained consciousness she started checking to make sure we were all fine. However, her face went stiff when she saw Alumis’ body.

“...umm, what happened to the spirit?”

‘Oh, well I fought her. She’s like this now because Rose and Claudia took their revenge on her.”

“...revenge?”

“They made her drink the tea she gave them.”

“Umm... but how were they able to hurt her?”

“...sexual things don’t count as hurting.”

“O-Oh...”

She turned her eyes toward the ground and didn’t ask anything more. As expected of the Princess’ maid... No, those two might not be related.

“For now, we need to decide what to do with Alumis. Any suggestions, Femia?”

“Umm... well, what about... asking His Majesty?”

“...you don’t need to worry about me.”

Alumis was the one that responded to Femia. I got in a defensive stance the moment I noticed she was awake.

“You don’t need to be afraid... Yuzuki-sama.”

“...Yuzuki-sama?”

She was suddenly adding ‘sama’ to my name.

“At first I couldn’t understand how you were able to harm me, but then I realized it was obvious. You have Goddess Medea’s blessing.”

“Yeah, well...”

I’m not surprised she realized. My abilities all suddenly increased during our fight, so I felt there was no reason to deny this.

In fact, I have other ridiculous titles like ‘Goddess Medea’s First Love’ and ‘Received Goddess Medea’s Love.’ Well... she doesn’t need to know about that.

“...A-Alumis-sama, what did you just say?”

Femina cocked her head to the side as she looked at Alumis.

“You heard me right. Yuzuki-sama has been blessed by Goddess Medea.”

“Is... is that true?”

“Well, that seems to be the case.”

I don’t want many people to know, but... the moment I defeated Alumis I knew it would come out soon. I decided to give a vague answer.

“Well, if you don’t plan on harming us, Alumis, we won’t have any problems. We accomplished what we needed to do, let’s return to the castle.”

I said this to Rose.

“All right.”

“Yes, Master.”

“Of course.”

“Yes, I agree.”

Rose, Claudia, and Femia responded.

And then Alumis did as well... No, no, no.

“You plan on coming with us, Alumis?”

“Of course. I am a follower of the Goddess. Isn't it natural that I'd follow you, Yuzuki-sama? You possess Goddess Medea's blessing.”

“Don't say it like you don't have a choice.”

Femia looked annoyed.

I was able to guess what she was thinking and said, “You can't come with, Alumis.”

“Why not? Why can't I come?”

“Isn't it obvious...? You're the guardian of this sanctuary. Isn't it a serious issue if the guardian leaves?”

“It's fine. This isn't the sanctuary. I am.”

...then I guess there isn't any problem. I still don't want her to come.

Femia's face was blue. If Alumis is the sanctuary and if we — the daughter of and associates of the Brad family — were to take the sanctuary with us, it could be considered an act of treason.

However, the yandere Alumis didn't back down.

“It's useless for you, Yuzuki onii-san.”

Rose spoke up from behind me.

“But...”

“Alumis, do you want to feel my wrath once more?”

“Hyau~!? I-I don’t want that! That torment... I absolutely hated it!”

...she must be remembering something traumatic. What did they do to her...? I want to know, but at the same time, I’m afraid of what I’d learn.

“If I get the chance, I’ll come visit you.”

Alumis began to pout like a child, so I gave her this sliver of hope.

“– r-really!?”

“Yeah. I won’t come every day, but I’ll try to visit as often as possible.”

The fruit I got from her can only be used once by a person. Still, I think I can learn a lot from her, so I may come back.

And there’s also... No, no, no, I doubt she’d teach me how to make the medicine that increases sensitivity by ten times.

But a medicine that directly connects one’s status window to their skin... it’s just too tempting.

[You just give in to all of your sexual desires, don’t you, Yuzuki-kun? Or did you want me to come back down and take over Sylphy’s body again?]

[Medea-nee!]

[Well... I’m okay with that. Will you allow me to satisfy all of my desires?]

“Everything here is settled. Should we return to the castle?”

I could see the message, “Yuzuki-kun, you idiot! Yuzuki-kun, you idiot! Yuzuki-kun, you idiot!” filling up my log window. She’s a unique yandere.

I'd even call her cute.

[– eh!?!]

Oops, she was still listening.

Anyway, my Feminist problem has been solved. We just need to return to the castle so I can finish Princess Lakshu's dress.

# Chapter 16

## Bad News

After returning to the royal castle, I was able to change clothes before Femia grabbed onto my hand and dragged me to meet Princess Lakshu.

Rose and Claudia went to take a bath once we returned. Considering I died, I probably should've taken one as well, but... at least I was able to change my clothes.

But I still have my Feminist skill at rank S, so once the maid grabbed onto my hand I couldn't do anything to resist.

Then, Femia brought me to Princess Lakshu's room.

"Pardon me, Princess Lakshu."

Femia opened the door without waiting for Lakshu's reply.

"Femia? Are you back already? I haven't finished changing yet; can you wait before... entering..."

Princess Lakshu was holding a dress up in only her underwear.

Of course, this would happen.

She didn't expect her maid to enter without waiting for her reply, and I'm sure she never expected her maid to have a man with her.

"I'm so sorry, Princess Lakshu! I wasn't thinking!"

Femia bowed her head over and over and tried to back out of the room. Lakshu's face turned bright red.

She took in a deep breath and —

"Fine —"

...fine? Not 'kyaa?'

Lakshu then moved the dress to the side and said, "Finally, you've decided to do shame play! Thank you very much, Master!"

...you shouldn't be saying that, Princess.

...well, I do like shame play.

But, I just like a little thrill. The thrill I'd get from Claudia threatening to cut it off or from the King ordering my execution would be too much for me.

So, in order to save myself, I averted my eyes.

"P-Princess Lakshu, please hurry up!"

"Yes, I'll take off my underwear right away!"

"No, don't take off anything else!"

What's with this sudden comedic development...? No, this is more of an H scene. It's hard to resist staring.

For the time being, I turned away and tried to tell her I'd wait outside until she was dressed.

"Please wait, Master."

Lakshu ran forward and placed her hand on my shoulder.

I need to leave before Lakshu makes any masochistic demands of me.

"Master, please wait. Something must have happened to cause Femia to be so distracted."

"No, really, that's not –"

"– You're right. It's a very important matter."

Femia cut me off and declared this.

“If Femia says so then it must be serious. I’ll get dressed. Please, stay here and tell me, Master.”

Lakshu’s tone suddenly changed. I thought Lakshu was just a masochist who couldn’t resist her own desires but maybe there’s a part of her that’s a proper princess.

“Even though she says it’s an important matter, I was just dragged here by Femia.”

“Femia, what happened?”

I answered with my back still turned to Lakshu before she asked Femia for an explanation.

“Of course. When I introduced Yuzuki-sama to the spirit of the sanctuary, Alumis-sama became a yandere.”

“Wha -!? Alumis-sama turned into a yandere!?”

Lakshu was completely taken aback.

I was surprised too when the spirit became a yandere, but it’s become an everyday occurrence for me to turn someone into a yandere. I didn’t think much of it...

If I think about it, she was a spirit that guarded a sanctuary dedicated to the Goddess that rules over this world. It really is something amazing.

“How is that... possible?”

“She became yandere after meeting Yuzuki-sama...”

“Master... That’s right. You do possess a skill that is constantly trying to activate the yandere trait of anyone you come into contact with.”

I was afraid they’d blame me for turning her into a yandere and try to punish me but that didn’t seem to be the case.

“So I’m sure you’re wondering...”

“– yes. If Alumis-sama became a yandere, why is Master here? Wouldn’t Alumis-sama try to do everything possible to keep him with her?”



“That’s what I wished to tell you. I do wish to tell you, Princess Lakshu, but... I’m not sure it’s my place to say.”

“I see. So she did try to capture Master. I understand... and you can turn around now.”

I turned around to see Lakshu wearing a pale dress... that exposed a lot of cleavage.

Should I point it out or pretend like I didn’t notice? Lakshu is actually acting serious so I shouldn’t do anything that might change that.

Lakshu sat down on a sofa and motioned for me to sit across from her. I walked over to her and took a seat. Now that I’m closer to her, I can clearly see down her dress.

“Haa~... n~ Master lustful stare...”

— she knew all along!?

I wanted to avoid this. I need to change the subject, but there’s no chance Lakshu’s going to forget that I was just staring at her chest.

“...Master, if you wish, you can train me to your liking.”

“Princess Lakshu, this isn’t the time for this. Yuzuki-sama still has to tell you –”

Lakshu interrupted Femia before she could finish.

“I wasn’t there with you Femia, but I can ask him this: do you wish to keep what happened there secret, Master?”

“Well, yes, I do, but...”

“Then, I won’t force you to tell me. It’s easier than me asking you to tell me and forcing you to come up with a lie or an excuse not to tell me.”

Princess Lakshu is a perverted masochistic girl, but once again, I’m reminded that she’s a proper princess.

“So, if you don’t wish to tell me, we should instead spend the time training me. In fact, please train me!”

She started off serious but went on to say some unnecessary things at the end. No, I should just tell her everything that happened. If I keep trying to avoid it, she'll just keep trying to get me to train her...

Femia wants to tell her anyway. There's no guarantee that once I leave she won't tell Lakshu.

Even if I keep silent, Lakshu will find out anyway. It would be better if I were the one to tell her.

"Actually... when Alumis turned into a yandere she attacked me in an attempt to capture me."

"But you managed to escape... Is that all that happened?"

"Not exactly. She had captured Rose and Claudia so I had to fight back."

"No way, that's... impossible. Alumis is a follower of Goddess Medea. It's impossible for a normal human to harm her. How could you possibly fight her off — You don't mean?"

I guess she got her answer. Even though it's just a guess, she still can't believe it —

"I have Goddess Medea's blessing."

"Goddess Medea's blessing... really? And you were able to fight off Alumis?"

"Do you believe me?"

"There's never been anyone else that possesses her blessing, but if you do have her blessing it would explain how you were able to fight against her."

...I see. So there's never been another case of someone possessing Medea-nee's blessing.

On top of Medea-nee's blessing, I have many other dangerous titles. What should I do if she asks to see my status window...

"But... if you have Goddess Medea's Blessing and To Be Loved To Death By Yanderes at rank SSS, you must convert most people you meet into yanderes."

“Yeah... that’s right. Claudia is the only girl around me that isn’t yandere.”

In fact, I don’t think there are many people that I know that aren’t yandere. There’s the Guild Master and... umm, well... Femia isn’t yandere.

...yep, almost everyone I know is yandere.

“Isn’t Claudia... your slave? She must be around you all the time. How isn’t she yandere?”

“Oh, her yandere resistance is rank S...”

As soon as the words left my mouth I regretted saying anything. If it’s just Femia and Lakshu that know it shouldn’t be an issue.

I told them, “Please, keep that a secret.” As long as they do it should be fine.

“Yeah, I think that would be for the best. It would be bad if my older brother knew such a beautiful girl had such high yandere resistance.”

“...I’ll keep that in mind.”

I need to remember to watch what I say.

“Master, you said you fought off Alumis. What’s happened to her? I assume things were settled at the sanctuary since I haven’t heard any news of fighting elsewhere.”

“Oh, actually that’s –”

Just as I started speaking, there was a sudden commotion outside the room.

“This is Princess Lakshu’s room. Even if it is you, Rose-sama, you have to wait to be allowed in!”

“Get out of my way. I have urgent business with Princess Lakshu. Princess Lakshu, I know you can hear me! Yuzuki onii-san is in there, right!? I have to talk to him!”

Lakshu instructed Femia to let Rose in.

Femia opened the door and said, “Please, calm down, Rose-sama. You may come in.”

As soon as Femia said this, Rose ran into the room. Seeing how flustered she looked I was afraid of what she may say.

“It’s terrible! Claudia was forcibly taken by Harold!”

It was the worst thing that could’ve happened.

# Chapter 17

## Even If It's an Accepted Evil

Claudia was taken by Harold. The moment I heard this I jumped up from my seat.

"Rose, can you take me there!?"

"– yeah, no problem."

"All right, I'm counting on you! I'm sorry, Princess Lakshu, I have to excuse myself. We'll continue this later."

I ran out of the room without waiting for her reply.

From behind me, I could hear, "Please, wait, I'll come with," "Princess Lakshu, you can't go out dressed like that!" I heard this but didn't have time to wait.

Rose said Claudia was forcibly taken by Harold. Her position is equal to that of the lowest ranked person in this castle. Why would Harold take her?

I have to help her before the worst happens.

"Prince Harold's room is this way, Yuzuki onii-san!"

As Rose screamed out directions, I quickly chased after her through the seemingly endless halls of the castle.

"Was there a reason for her being taken?"

"I don't know. I wasn't there when it happened, but a guard remained behind to ask how much she would cost."

"– W-What is that supposed to mean!?"

Slavery is allowed in this country. Slaves are often traded from person to person not just from slave traders. So if someone wanted to buy another person's slave, they'd

first have to ask the price.

But they're supposed to ask if the slave is available for purchase and make an offer after.

Why would he ask for a price after taking Claudia?

Well, considering the fact that he is a prince, this may not be unusual —

“– Yuzuki-kun.”

On the way towards Harold's room, we ran into Sylphy.

“Sylphy, I'm sorry, but I don't have time to talk –”

“I know, I'm coming with you!”

Sylphy joined us as we ran towards Harold's room. We arrived at his door which had a guard on either side.

“Oh, Rose-sama? Why are you so out of breath?”

“We have an urgent matter to discuss with Prince Harold.”

After hearing her words, the guards looked at each other before the younger one nodded and turned back to Rose.

“I'm sorry, His Highness Prince Harold is currently busy and nobody is permitted to enter.”

“I said it's urgent!”

“I'm very sorry but I can't allow you to enter–”

“–was a girl with silverish hair brought here? She's my friend.”

I couldn't watch from the side anymore and interjected.

Once I did, the guards' attitude completely changed. They were politely conversing with the daughter of an earl but now are dealing with a rude stranger.

“You... you’re the clothier that came to make a dress for Princess Lakshu.”

“Yes. The girl that Prince Harold took is my friend.”

“...I see. I understand the situation.”

“Then –”

“–but I still can’t allow you to enter.”

I thought there may be a sliver of hope, but the guards refused a little more forcibly this time.

“Why?”

“You called this girl your friend but she’s actually a slave, right? Prince Harold plans on buying her from you. If you wish to negotiate the price for her, please, return at a later time.”

“No, I’m not going to sell Claudia.”

“...are you serious? You would be insane to refuse the request of Prince Harold. It would be best for you to just return to your room.”

...it’s useless. There’s nothing I can say that would get them to let me in. If I try to push it any further, it may make things worse for me and Claudia. In this world, what matters most is the power and position you hold. A person like me can’t do anything to oppose a prince.

But — what’s stuck in my mind is the image of Claudia diligently working away to give shape to my design.

If I lose Claudia, I can never reach my dream.

So —

“Rose, Sylphy, please, go back to your rooms.”

I decided to fight against the accepted norms of this world.

I opened my status window but Goddess Medea's Blessing was still on cooldown, but my abilities had increased after my fight with Alumis.

I opened my item box and my eyes locked onto the hilt of my sword. I waited for them to leave, but... Rose remained by my side.

"...Rose, what are you doing? I told you to go back to your room."

What I'm about to do will be considered an act of treason. That's why I need Rose to leave before I do anything.

But Rose was grabbing onto my sleeve.

"I'm not leaving. I will stay by your side, Yuzuki onii-san."

"But, Rose..."

Rose cut my words off when she placed her finger over my mouth.

"It's okay because I'm a yandere."

Does she mean that even if she leaves, if anything happens to me, her yandere obsession with me will cause her to cause trouble anyway? I don't know, but... I don't have time to waste asking her.

As I was thinking about what to do, Sylphy appeared on my other side.

"Do you know what I'm planning, Sylphy?"

"Yes, but, after all, I'm your personal receptionist."

I don't want them involved in this.

But I know it would be useless to try talking them out of this. Or at the very least, I don't have time to talk them out of it.

"...I won't be held responsible if you regret this later."

"I'd only regret it if I did nothing to save Claudia."



“She’s right. I’d regret it if I weren’t here and you got hurt, Yuzuki-kun.”

They were prepared for whatever the outcome may be. I nodded to each of them and turned towards the guards.

“...I’m sorry, but, I have to get in there.”

“Y-You three, what are you doing!? This is His Highness Prince Harold’s room.”

“I know that. I’m asking you to please step aside.”

This is their last chance. If they refuse, I’ll have to force my way through.

I reached out towards the sword in my item box.

When —

“Uwaa!?”

A scream echoed out from within Harold’s room.

“That was Prince Harold!”

The guards turned around to face the door. At this moment, I took advantage to rush forward towards the small gap between them.

Rose grabbed onto my arm but I must’ve been able to just escape her grasp... No, my Feminist skill is still rank S so she let me go.

Either way, I made it between the guards and grabbed onto the door handle.

“W-What are you -!?”

The two guards immediately noticed —

“Yuzuki onii-san -!”

“- I won’t let you!”

I could hear Rose and Sylphy say this behind me and then I could hear the sounds of a

scuffle. They must've stopped the guards. I thanked them both and kicked in the door to Prince Harold's room.

"Claudia, are you oka-!?"

The scene inside the room left me speechless.

An extravagant room suitable for the prince of a country. In the centre of the room, Harold stood dyed in the golden light of the setting sun. He was stunned, staring down at something on the bed.

I followed his gaze to the bed. The sheets were dyed red and a pool of viscous, crimson liquid was forming atop it. The source... was a bloody, motionless Claudia.

"Claudia!"

"Wha -!?"

I threw Harold to the ground and climbed onto the bed.

I cradled Claudia's lifeless body in my arms.

There was a deep gash across her throat.

"Claudia, stay with me, Claudia!"

"...Ma... st... e..."

Claudia's eyes opened slightly but she was staring off into space almost as if she couldn't see me.

She reached her hand out towards my face... but it fell limp at her side.

"C-Claudia? Claudia!"

I can't help but think about the first time I lost Claudia. Tears started to form at the corners of my eyes, but I quickly wiped them away. I need to focus.

A magic circle formed beneath me and Claudia as I began to cast Resurrection.

It will take two minutes to cast.

It's a short time to bring someone back to life, but it's an eternity when you're holding the lifeless body of the one you love in your arms. Memories of my time spent with Claudia ran through my mind...

Claudia standing before me as a slave. All the times she pretended to act sweet and innocent when she was really a perverted girl.

We began working together on clothing and I was able to make perverted clothing for her.

Later, in different stores and other places in public, she allowed me to do perverted things to her — actually, all of my memories with her involve something perverted.

No, well, she may be dead, but I know I can bring her back. I'm sure Claudia would hate me for thinking about these things at a time like this, but... No, she should hate me for doing that.

I calmed down and continued channeling the magic.

"...come back to me, Claudia."

As I let out a prayer, the Resurrection spell activated.

A brilliant light being emitted from the magic circle quickly enveloped Claudia's body.

Soon, the blood covering the bed began to disappear and the wound on her neck slowly stitched itself back together.

Then —

"...Master?"

Claudia's eyes gradually opened.

"Welcome back, Claudia!"

I gently stroked Claudia's cheeks. She gave me a smile that tickled my heart. I finally felt a sense of a relief.

But then the anger I felt towards Harold began to overtake me.

“Why did you do this, Prince Harold!?”

The fact that he took Claudia for himself angers me enough, but that is something that may be considered common practice in this world.

But why would he kill her? I glared down at Harold, barely able to hold in my rage when Claudia grabbed my arm.

“Master, it’s a misunderstanding.”

“...misunderstanding?”

“Yes. I did this to myself.”

“...what?”

Claudia cut her own throat? What does she mean?

“Umm, well... Prince Harold was trying to force himself on me, but... my body belongs only to you, Master.”

“You mean...”

“Yes. I killed myself before he could do anything.”

“O-Oh... that’s what you mean...”

I’ve heard the story about how a noblewoman would kill herself before any bandits or thieves could have the chance to do anything to her. And Claudia actually did it.

But... even if that were to happen to her, I’d still want her to be alive. I can’t imagine anything worse than having her die without any way to bring her back.

I guess, in this case, she knew that I could bring her back after she killed herself. Then, rather than being humiliated like that, it’s better that she did kill herself. But there are still times when I won’t be able to revive her and I don’t want her to resort to doing so...

I was trying to decide which was the right decision when I realized I was thinking about it all wrong.

“Claudia, I should’ve been here sooner.”

I bowed my head deeply to her. I’m sorry I forced her to make such a painful choice.

“It’s fine... but now you understand how it feels.”

“...eh?”

I wasn’t sure what she meant.

“It hurts when I see you hurt yourself in front of me. So, please, stop doing that.”

“-oh...”

I’ve killed myself in front of her multiple times, but I’ve never been there for the aftermath. When I revive, everything is cleaned up and I don’t have to see the bloody scene. I don’t have any room to criticize her.

“But... I knew you’d come for me.”

“Of course. You’re my partner, Claudia.”

“Ehehe~, I’m happy to hear that. Hey... Master, I was so scared when Harold was trying to do that. I feel so disgusted thinking about it, so... I want you to overwrite that feeling.”

While lying in a king sized bed, Claudia was looking up at me with moist eyes. Her clothes were also dishevelled which just added to her cuteness.

With such a sight before me, I couldn’t —

“– What are you planning on doing in my room!?”

Oh, right, Harold’s still here.

“...Master.”

Claudia looked uneasy.

‘Don’t worry. I’ll handle this.’

“But he’s the prince of this country...”

“It doesn’t matter. Even if I turn this entire country into my enemy, I’ll never leave your side.”

I stroked Claudia’s head before getting off the bed and facing Prince Harold.

“As you heard, I’m taking Claudia with me.”

I don’t want to fight him, but I made it clear that there was no room for compromise.

“...because I’m such a generous person, I’ll assume you just misunderstood the situation. Claudia is a slave which I took as my own. I will pay you whatever you want for her. Now that the misunderstanding has been cleared up, leave us.”

“I knew all of that before coming here.”

Whatever my personal beliefs may be, Claudia is a slave, and slavery is an accepted practice in this world. So I don’t hate people that buy and sell slaves.

But, I don’t treat Claudia as a slave.

In fact —

“Claudia is very important to me. Even if I turn you and the rest of the royal family into my enemy, I will never hand her over to you.”

“I’m sorry to hear that. Then, in the name of the second prince, I sentence you to death! Guards, there are two criminals in here!”

Harold yelled out towards the door.

Rose and Sylphy were the ones that entered first followed by King Walt.

# Chapter 18

## The World Revolves Around Yanderes

“What in heavens is all this commotion about?”

King Walt entered Prince Harold’s room with this question. I saw Rose and Sylphy get down on one eye so I quickly followed suit.

“Father, please listen to me.”

“Speak.”

“Not only did this boy break into my room, but he also threw me to the ground. Not only did he disrespect me like this he also said he would oppose our family. Arrest him now and charge him with treason!”

I’d like to say he’s lying, but everything he said is technically true.

Obviously, I don’t plan on just accepting my execution, but I’m also not going to hand over Claudia. It all depends on how King Walt responds.

I should remain silent and see what he does.

“Hmm. You are the one that broke in? Raise your head.”

“...of course.”

I slowly raised my head while keeping my eyes locked on King Walt’s neck in order to avoid looking him in the eyes. Once he saw my face he said, “Oh~?”

“Is that you, Yuzuki? My son has said his part, do you have anything to say for yourself?”

“I do.”

“Then, let me hear it.”

“Prince Harold took my partner, that girl there, away by force.”

“– I didn’t forcibly take her away. That girl is a slave so I took her as my property. He was informed before coming here that he would be paid whatever price he wanted for her. He just refused to accept my offer.”

King Walt held up his hand to quiet Harold.

“Be silent. I’m listening to his side.”

“...I’m sorry.”

Despite Harold’s clear dissatisfaction, he fell silent. King Walt actually wishes to hear my side. Maybe he’ll believe my side.

“Yuzuki, Harold says this girl is a slave, but you called her your ‘partner.’ What do you mean by this?”

“She’s my work partner. I make the designs and she brings them to life. Without her, I won’t be able to make Princess Lakshu’s dress.”

Rather than trying to appeal to his emotions, I instead appealed to a necessity. King Walt quietly muttered, “...I see.”

“Harold, I can understand why you want this girl. She’s beautiful and innocent; a girl that you could mould into whatever you please, but Lakshu needs her. I need you to give up on her.”

I’m thankful to King Walt for trying to persuade Harold to release Claudia but... innocent? Well, I can understand why he’d say that. If Claudia just smiles and remains silent, she looks like a beautiful, pure girl.

But I don’t see any reason I should point that out to him.

“I don’t mean to argue with you, Father, but you can’t believe that I would just selfishly claim the property of a guest in our home.”

“Is there another reason?”

“Yes, there is. He, that Yuzuki, possesses an SSS ranked skill called ‘To Be Loved To



Death By Yanders.' Did you know this?"

"I received reports before his arrival."

He's received reports...? No, even if this castle nullifies skills like mine, it's still incredibly dangerous. He'd obviously want to know all about it before my arrival.

"Harold you of all people should be able to understand his position. It may be a crime to turn someone into a yandere, but he possesses a skill that's entirely out of his own control. Yanderes are common throughout our family; who are you to condemn him?"

"Yes, that's not what I'm saying. That girl... despite travelling with Yuzuki, she is not a yandere."

"Oh, does that mean she has resistance to yanderelization?"

"Yes. In fact, it's S rank resistance."

"– What!?"

King Walt had remained calm and emotionless until now. When he let out this loud roar, the soldiers standing guard outside the door came rushing in.

"It's a miracle alone to have S rank resistance to Yanderelization, but she's also beautiful and a talented clothier. I can't even imagine how valuable she is... Do I really need to explain any further, Father?"

"...hmm, I can see your point."

Just when I thought we were in the clear King Walt seemed close to siding with his son.

...I can understand his side. The people of this world can view their status windows, so they know exactly what they need in another person in order to counter all of their shortcomings. Yanderes are common throughout the royal family, so someone with high yandere resistance is invaluable.

She could give the next generation of the royal family a high chance of not developing into yanderes.

When Claudia was a slave, according to Lang, her curse of weakness kept most people from buying her... Now, Claudia is amazing in almost every aspect.

I should've expected this... There's only one option I see now.

"Yuzuki, I'm sorry but hand over Claudia."

He's not asking me but ordering me. Before giving him my answer, I looked over at Rose and Sylphy.

They met my gaze and both nodded. I really don't deserve them.

"...I'm sorry, but I have to refuse."

"– You dare defy your King's orders!"

The soldiers readied themselves as Harold raised his voice, but King Walt just held up his hand.

"Yuzuki, I can understand that you feel this is unfair to you, but this is for the good of the kingdom. We will give you whatever you wish for her, so, please be reasonable."

I wasn't expecting that reaction.

I was expecting something more like Harold's reaction, but King Walt is trying to make some concessions.

He wants to do what's best for his family, and, despite the power he holds, he doesn't want to take Claudia by force. I'd like to remain reasonable as well, but —

"No matter what you offer, even if I turn the entire world into my enemy, I'll never give you Claudia."

I quietly stood up and looked King Walt in the eyes. I'm no longer speaking with the King of this country. He's an enemy that's trying to take someone important away from me.

I don't need to kneel down in respect to him anymore because I have no respect for someone that would try to do that. Harold and the soldiers all gasped when I did this.

“...that’s too bad. There are very few people that possess such a strong will. If you wished, I would’ve allowed you to work as the personal tailor of the royal family.”

“I’m sorry that I won’t be able to keep my promise. Please, apologize to Princess Lakshu for me.”

“...yes, I shall.”

King Walt nodded and quietly headed towards the door. The soldiers in the room started to surround me but Rose and Sylphy ran to my side before they could.

“...Rose, what is the meaning of this?”

King Walt may have expected me to fight back, but he was surprised when even Rose prepared herself to fight the soldiers.

“I’ve decided to walk the same path as Yuzuki onii-san.”

“...so you’ve become a yandere. Is that true for you as well?”

“Yes. I am Sylphy of the Elf tribe.”

“Not only do you control the daughter of a countess but also an elf.”

“I don’t control them. We’re all in this together.”

Well, Rose did chase me around and try to capture me for a while and Sylphy has attempted to do the same — but I don’t need to mention that.

“...you have multiple yanderes that are obsessed with you yet you’re able to move around freely. I don’t think I’ve ever met anyone like you before... Guards, capture them. Make sure not to kill any of them.”

The soldiers slowly closed in on us in response to King Walt’s command.

“– Please, wait a moment, Father!”

A dignified voice filled the room.

Behind King Walt, in the now unguarded doorway, Princess Lakshu stood

accompanied by her maid.

“Have you heard everything, Lakshu? I know you wish for Yuzuki to make your dress, but it’s more important that we add high resistance to yanderelization into our bloodline. I’m sorry, but –”

“No, that’s not what’s most important. If you harm him or imprison him... this country will be destroyed.”

Princess Lakshu’s words were far more severe than what anyone here expected her to say. The King and everyone else fell silent as they tried to understand her words.

“...this country will be destroyed? What do you mean?”

“Father, don’t listen to her!”

Harold attempted to stop Lakshu before she could say any more, but she ignored him and said, “Femia, tell them what you told me.”

“Yes, I’ll tell them right away... The spirit, Alumis-sama, has become a yandere.”

“– What did you say!?”

His reaction was similar to when he found out Claudia had S rank yandere resistance. He may have been even more surprised.

“Femia, do you know this for sure or could it have been something else?”

“I wasn’t able to check her status window.”

“Then –”

“– but, she claimed Yuzuki-sama was her possession, drugged and tortured Rose-sama, and was planning on driving her insane because she didn’t want anyone else to be with Yuzuki-sama.”

“Hmm...”

I guess he’s trying to think of another reason for her actions besides her being a yandere. The King placed his hand over his mouth and looked deep in thought.

“If all that is true, Alumis is almost certainly a yandere...”

“Wait a moment, Father! If what she said is true, that boy wouldn’t be here!”

“Hmm, what Harold says is true. If Alumis were obsessed with him, he wouldn’t have been able to return. How do you explain this, Femia?”

“That’s because Yuzuki-sama was able to fight off Alumis-sama.”

Femia stated this plainly.

But everyone else refused to believe that were possible. King Walt then turned to Lakshu.

“Lakshu, you’ve allowed your servant to speak here. Will you take responsibility for her words?”

“Yes, I trust her and I believe in my Mas — \*ahem\* Yuzuki-sama. Femia’s words can be considered my own.”

She told her father that she believed in me and her servant.

But she almost called me her ‘Master.’ This is bad for my heart so please stop.

“...but you do believe she’s telling the truth? Even though no human should be able to harm Alumis.”

“I wasn’t there... but Femia can explain.”

“Yes. I was also affected by the drug Alumis-sama gave us to drink, so I can’t say what exactly happened, but I heard Alumis-sama say that Yuzuki-sama had ‘Goddess Medea’s Blessing.’”

“– Don’t be stupid! You can’t believe a human has received the Goddess’ blessing!”

Following Harold’s outburst, the guards in the room began talking to each other.

“There’s no way he has the Goddess’ blessing.” “But he does have that SSS ranked skill.” “That’s true. With that kind of skill, it would make sense if the Goddess became infatuated with him...”

“Alumis-sama wished to accompany Yuzuki-sama back to the castle.”

“What!? So what happened?”

“You don’t need to worry. Yuzuki-sama was able to convince her to stay in her sanctuary, but...”

Femia’s words trailed off. She hinted that something bad may happen if anything were to happen to me.

“You’ve heard everything, Father. Stop harassing Yuzuki-sama or we will soon lose the Goddess’ sanctuary and who knows what else.”

“...it’s hard for me to believe this. I’ll have to confirm it.”

“Father, stop listening to their ridiculous words!”

“This can all be resolved by simply looking at his status window... Yuzuki... this is a selfish request, but will you allow me to see your status?”

“Well...”

It may be possible to resolve this peacefully after all. I was still reluctant to do so but I agreed.

I don’t mind revealing my status to him to show I have Goddess Medea’s Blessing and he already knows about my SSS ranked skill. But he’ll also be able to see my Received Goddess Medea’s Love title and that I’m immortal. It would be dangerous if King Walt knew about my true ability.

If I want to help Claudia, it seems like I’ll have to turn this world against me. I’m fine with doing that, but I also want to resolve this peacefully.

As I was wondering what I should do, Sylphy was enveloped in a warm light.

# Chapter 19

## The Goddess Doesn't Interfere, She Merely Appreciates

We were still in Harold's room. I was asked to reveal my status window when Sylphy was wrapped in a mysterious white light.

"Your Majesty, get down!"

The guards surrounded King Walt and positioned themselves between the King and the light. In the next moment, the white light began to fade and Medea-nee had taken Sylphy's place.

And it wasn't just her face or body that had changed. She was wearing my favourite outfit and her hair was jet black.

"Medea-nee... why? I thought you wouldn't interfere directly."

"You're so bad, Yuzuki-kun. You had all these terrible ideas, but no matter how many messages I sent, you never bothered looking at your log window."

"...eh?"

Did she say something? I looked at my log window but nothing was written there.

"I already deleted them so I could tell you personally."

She can even tamper with my log window... Medea-nee snuggled up to me and then cast her cold stare at King Walt.

"You are King Walt of the Kingdom of Glial?"

"Yes... but who are you?"

"Oh, you don't recognize me...? Ah, I forgot I was in this form. Give me a moment."

Medea-nee was covered and light before changing to a bright pink colour, her eyes changed from brown to purple, and my favourite outfit changed into a pale blue dress.

“O-O-Oh, Goddess Medea!? I-I-I didn’t recognize you. I apologize for my insolence!”

King Walt apologized before dropping to his knees. A moment later, everyone in the room but me did the same.

“Now then, I’ll say this first: I never directly interfere with anything that happens in this world.”

“Yes! The Goddess only influences our world through her sanctuaries and those she chooses to represent her. This has been the case for hundreds of years.”

I didn’t know before this but assuming the King’s words are correct, Medea-nee is several hundred years old.

Ah~~~, she’s pinching my side.

“Yes, Walt, it is as you say. I have very little direct influence on this world.”

“Then, what are you doing here now, Medea-nee?”

When I asked this everyone froze.

“Y-Yuzuki, you mustn’t speak to the Goddess in such a manner!”

King Walt was glaring at me as if I had done something horribly offensive by just speaking.

“Walt, are you trying to pick a fight with me?”

“Wha-!? I-I was just instructing that boy there to be more polite in your presence! I would never do something like that!”

“Then don’t say anything unnecessary. Do you know how hard it was for me to get Yuzuki-kun to call me Medea-nee?”

“...eh? U-Umm, well... it was hard?”



“It was. I want him to spoil me more, but Yuzuki-kun is too shy. He wouldn’t even call me Medea onee-chan, so I finally got him to call me Medea-nee but it was hard work!”

It was hard work? She just acted like a perverted onee-chan... Yeah, I shouldn’t say anything.

“U-Umm, Goddess-sama, may you allow me to ask a question?”

The King was understandably confused.

“You may.”

“Thank you. Well... what exactly is the relationship between you and Yuzuki?”

“Yuzuki-kun possesses the titles ‘Goddess Medea’s First Love’ and ‘Received Goddess Medea’s Love.’...you understand my meaning, right?”

They didn’t know about my titles before now they know all they need to. King Walt was ready to send his guards at me moments ago, but now... he placed his forehead on the carpet and said,

“I-I didn’t know your circumstances, Yuzuki-sama, but I apologize for my rudeness! I’m sorry for causing you any inconvenience I may have caused!”

“As I said before, for the most part, I don’t directly interfere with this world’s affairs. So, King Walt, even if you plan to attack Yuzuki-kun, I won’t stop you.”

“No, umm...”

Medea-nee just said she loved me but now was telling the King she wouldn’t interfere if he decided to attack me. King Walt wasn’t sure how to react.

King Walt continued to bow down in a rather embarrassing manner, but Harold raised his head and asked,

“Does that mean if I try to take his slave, you won’t interfere, Goddess-sama?”

“– Harold, what are you doing!?”

“Listen to Father, Onii-sama. Even if Goddess-sama won’t interfere, you mustn’t do that!”

“– Be quiet!”

Both Lakshu and King Walt were taken aback when Harold screamed at them.

“She has high resistance to yanderelization, she’s beautiful, and she’s talented. Saying she’s one in a million would be an understatement. This is my chance to accomplish my ambition! I can’t allow myself to miss this opportunity!”

Harold’s eyes were bloodshot as he ranted on about how desperate he was to attain Claudia in order to accomplish his goals.

“Gu, this must be — his yandere trait is going out of control! We don’t have a choice, guards restrain Harold!”

“– Yes!”

Several guards rushed towards Harold.

“Stop it! Release me! That girl will be mine and I’ll become the father of our next king!”

“My apologies, Your Highness!”

The guards moved quick. One restrained Harold from behind while two others lifted his legs. They then carried him out of the room, but we could still hear his screams echoing through the corridor as he was carried away.

“I hope you will accept my sincere apology, Goddess-sama.”

“There’s no need for you to apologize. It’s due to my influence that his yandere trait started going crazy.”

“...you’re far too kind, Goddess-sama.”

King Walt finally raised his head.

“And one more thing: if Yuzuki-kun is imprisoned or if he’s kidnapped by horny yanderes and forced to do this and that, I won’t interfere. I’ll just watch and record it for later use.”

I don’t care whether you interfere or not, but you could at least not record it... This

thought should've been conveyed to Medea-nee but she didn't react.

"U-Umm, I have something to ask you, Goddess-sama!"

Suddenly, Claudia — who was still on the bed behind me — cried out towards Medea-nee.

"Oh, of course, Claudia. What would you like to ask me?"

"O-Okay, umm... y-you said you'd w-watch if someone were to do perverted things with Master. D-Does that mean y-you're always watching!?"

"– that's what you're worried about!?"

I couldn't stop myself from yelling this.

Actually, I wonder if she's worried Medea-nee will get angry or if she's just excited at the idea of being watched.

It seems to be the former, though I can't say for sure... but Rose also said, "I'm worried as well."

"Just as I said before, I watch and record most of my Yuzuki-kun's life. I hope you can continue to please him and contribute to my personal collection."

"O-Of course, I'll do my best! Please, continue watching us!"

So it was the latter...

Despite her pure appearance, she's getting more corrupt every day. Well, that's good for me.

"Now then, shall we return to the topic at hand? I would normally never interfere with this world directly, but you said something terrible, Yuzuki-kun."

"I did...? What did I say?"

I really wasn't sure what she was talking about. Seeing my reaction, Medea-nee looked annoyed.

“Yuzuki-kun, I would never interfere with this world even if you were killed.”

“...I understand.”

And that doesn't matter anyway since I have the Immortality skill. Which is what I assume Medea-nee means.

But it would be disadvantageous to me if the Royal Family knew about that skill.

There's no reason for me to bring that up now.

As I was lost in thought, Medea-nee poked my cheek.

“I can tell by the look on your face you don't understand at all.”

“...then, what are you talking about?”

“Yuzuki-kun, you said earlier that even if the world turned against you –”

“Oh, that. I wouldn't hand over Claudia even if I turned the world into my enemy.”

I definitely said that, but it was mainly directed at the Royal Family.

But Medea-nee seemed disappointed.

“On your current course, I could understand you turning the Kingdom of Glial against you, but I love you from the bottom of my heart!”

“O-Okay, and?”

Her suddenly yelling out her love for me caught me off guard. And I don't know what Claudia will do when another woman, Goddess or not, is talking about her love for me.

Medea-nee then said, “You still don't understand? You really are a helpless boy, Yuzuki-kun,” before twirling her pink hair around her finger.

“You're going to turn this world into your enemy? Even if you turn every creature in this world against you, the world — I will always be on your side!”

She was still playing with her hair but now I could see tears forming in her eyes. The

sun shining in through the window behind her gave her an angelic glow. She isn't a goddess — she's a gentle, reliable onee-san.

She's beautiful... I was completely stunned by Medea-nee's beauty.

[Fufu~, I think I'm falling in love with you all over again.]

Gyaaa, you're reading my mind again –!

[No, I really wasn't!]

[...you weren't?]

[No, well, that's... not it. I just thought about how cool you were for saying you'd fight against all the creatures in this world to protect Claudia. It made me fall in love with you again!"]

I could feel my face getting hot from the embarrassment and I'm sure I'm bright red right now.

While Medea-nee and I were talking in my mind, the rest of the room had remained silent after hearing her declaration.

Everything after her declaration was just between me and her. She said she wouldn't interfere directly, but I guess that was her way of acting like a tsundere.

"Now then, I'll take my leave."

Medea-nee declared this to the group of silent onlookers.

She then turned to me and said, "I'll see you soon, Yuzuki-kun." Then, with a mysterious smile, her body was enveloped in light and Sylphy returned.

Medea-nee returned to the world of the Gods. Just Claudia, Rose, Sylphy, myself, and the Royal Family and their guards remained.

The guards and Royal Family seemed relieved after she left. I startled the King when I cleared my throat.

"I'll ask you this, King Walt... Are you still planning on trying to take Claudia from me?"

“– N-No, I have no such plans.”

The King immediately denied it.

I had hoped he'd give up on the idea after seeing his reaction to Medea-nee, but... it was good hearing it directly from his mouth.

I then told the King, who was still kneeling, “I understand. Can you please get up? You don't need to kneel down to me.”

I don't intend to act high and mighty just because I have Medea-nee's blessing. But I also won't kneel down before a king that would try to take someone important away from me.

That's why I stood straight up, face-to-face with the King.

“Are you sure you have no intentions of trying to take Claudia?”

“Of course. Goddess-sama may have said she won't directly interfere, but... she clearly holds you in high regard and I wouldn't wish to turn someone like that into an enemy.”

That's smart. And, even if Medea-nee doesn't interfere, they'd still have to deal with Alumis. Anyway, it seems like he doesn't plan on being openly hostile to me.

But —

“You say that you won't do anything like that... but I can tell that Harold won't give up so easily. I don't know what he will do in the future, and I don't want to be constantly worrying about him. So, what will you do, King Walt?”

“...you're right. I promise that I'll do everything in my power to keep him away from you and Claudia. IS that good enough?”

“Well...”

I turned to Claudia to see what she thought. I'm obviously angry about what Harold did, but Claudia is the one that suffered because of his actions.

And this also shows the King that I value her opinion and treat her as more than just a slave.

“What do you think, Claudia?”

“I am just a perverted slave whose body belongs exclusively to you, Master. I will leave the decision to you.”

“...right.”

I understand her reasoning, but why did she feel the need to call herself a ‘perverted slave?’

Anyway, what should I do?

The common sense of this world differs from that of Japan.

Harold’s yandere trait forced him to do what he did. He’s not entirely at fault. It would be unfair of me to demand a harsh punishment for him when I consider the fact that he essentially has a mental disability.

I could follow Japanese law when it comes to dealing with criminals with mental disorders but I don’t think that would work in this world and I want to be completely sure that he’ll never harm Claudia again.

I should use the rules of this world to my advantage.

“I have a condition. You and Harold will agree to never harm any of us... by forming a contract with Rose. This is my condition. Is that all right with you, Rose?”

“Of course. As long as King Walt agrees to it.”

Rose and I turned to King Walt.

“I see... your golden eye is a demon eye.”

“Yes, I can form contracts using it. When I form a contract with someone using its power, they are bound by that contract until I cancel it.”

King Walt nodded after hearing her explanation then turned to me.

“If I form a contract promising not to harm you, you’ll be convinced?”

“Yes. Rose’s demon eye is rank A, so if you’re bound under a contract I know we’ll be safer.”

I’d expect just a verbal promise would be enough to keep us safe from most of the Royal Family, but this is the safest solution for all of us.

“...I understand and I’ll make the contract. The Royal Family will never lay hands on you or any of your companions. I’ll also add this: in order to never incur the wrath of the Goddess-sama or Alumis-sama, I vow to keep Harold away from you and ensure your safety within these walls.”

“Thank you. And, another thing, please, keep it secret that I’m favoured by Alumis and Medea-nee.”

“...may I ask why?”

“Because I wish to be acknowledged as a skilled clothier based solely on my own abilities.”

I’m sure if it became known that I was favoured by the Goddess of this world, people would wish to buy my clothes regardless of what they thought of them. I don’t want people buying my clothes unless they truly like them and appreciate my abilities.

“I see. That’s fine... and I assumed you wish to keep that girl’s secret between us?”

“Of course. Don’t tell anyone about Claudia’s yandere resistance either.”

“I won’t reveal what happened here to anyone else, but word of the events that transpired here have almost assuredly spread throughout the castle already. They may not know exact details, but if someone wishes to dig hard enough, I’m sure they’ll find the truth.”

“That’s...”

Completely true. Lakshu was the one to propose a solution.

“How about spreading a rumour about what happened in the sanctuary with Alumis-sama, while imposing a gag law on everything else that happened here.”

“Just the matters involving Alumis-sama? That may work...”



The King seemed satisfied with Lakshu's proposal.

I don't really care if people know about that. Even if Medea-nee hadn't come down, my relationship with Alumis would've most likely have saved us. So, people should believe the rumours, and I'd rather they know about that than my relationship with Medea-nee.

I'll be able to protect my dreams and Claudia. It seems like the best option available to me.

"Would this be possible, King Walt?"

"Yes, of course. If it's my order, the guards will remain quiet, and those I tell shall believe whatever I tell them. Lakshu, it was good you spoke up, and I'm glad you brought what happened at the sanctuary to my attention."

"No, Father, it wasn't anything special. I was just helping in order to achieve my own goals."

Lakshu then turned her eyes towards me. It's clear that Lakshu is talking about the perverted dress she wants me to make.

And I wasn't the only one that thought this.

"Yuzuki, I may have promised not to harm you, but... Lakshu is my daughter. Do you understand?"

"Yes, there's nothing for you to worry about."

I showed King Walt a bitter smile.

That's pretty amazing. He's scared of what Medea-nee may do to him if he does anything to me, but he's still willing to hurt me if I try anything with his daughter. He does seem like a good father.

I let out a small laugh at this thought.

But with this, Claudia's crisis has been resolved. Now, all that's left for me to do is make a proper dress suitable for a perverted princess.

# Chapter 20

## That Which a Foreigner Wears

King Walt spread a rumour throughout the castle.

The Spirit Alumis, a follower of the Goddess, had become obsessed with me.

If someone were to do anything to harm me or any of my companions, they'd incur the wrath of Alumis.

Therefore, you should never lay your hands on me.

This story was spread to everyone within the royal family.

Prince Harold is still obsessed with Claudia. The easiest way to satisfy a yandere's obsession is to allow them to be with whomever it is they're obsessed with... but Claudia is mine and I won't let that happen.

Rose used her demon eye to force Harold to create a contract with her and I heard later from King Walt that Harold had been punished as well.

Femia also told me that she's witnessed Harold's yandere side fighting against the rules of the contract. She said he was screaming at himself in an empty hallway.

Anyway, we appear to be safe for the time being.

That's why I was now focusing all of my energy into making Lakshu's dress.

I utilized all of the knowledge I had from Earth in order to make her the perfect dress.

Claudia did an extraordinary job of recreating my design using the lace we had purchased from Karen's shop.

Whenever we'd finish each part of the dress, Rose would put the finishing touches on them by embroidering them using her inscription magic. I can honestly say that there's no other dress like it in this world.

— A little over a month passed before the dress was finally complete. Conveniently, we finished the day before Lakshu was meant to make her debut.

“...it’s finally time.”

We were at our designated meeting point outside of the ball being held in the royal castle. Rose is part of the nobility so she was allowed to attend while Claudia and I were attending as clothiers that made Princess Lakshu’s dress.

Claudia wasn’t wearing the revealing dress I made for her before. She was actually wearing a conservative dress that showed little skin.

For me, today is all about Princess Lakshu’s perverted yet still proper dress, and for Lakshu, today is all about her showing off how much of a lewd princess she is.

Which is why Claudia is wearing such a plain dress.

“...Master, does this dress... suit me?”

“Yeah, you look great. Skimpy dresses are nice, but less revealing dresses like that have their own charm.”

“T-Thank you...”

Claudia was as cute as ever as her cheeks were dyed red.

I personally like when there’s a stark contrast between a girl’s appearance in the dress she wears. So I thought the innocent looking Claudia would look best wearing a revealing dress but seeing her wear such a conservative dress when I know how perverted she can be is really nice as well.

[Yuzuki-kun, you just like cute girls.]

Medea-nee’s message popped up in my log window. She didn’t really need to point that out.

...well, it’s not like that’s a problem.

Besides, it’s different with Claudia. Her innocent appearance combined with her perverted personality is enough to make any man go crazy. I’m not surprised Prince

Harold went crazy.

— As I was lost in thought, Rose grabbed onto my arm.

“Muu~...”

“...Rose? What’s wrong?”

“That’s unfair, Yuzuki onii-san. Don’t I look good? I’m wearing a dress that you made.”

“Your dress also suits you really well, Rose.”

I’m really just praising myself considering I made her dress. The dress was in her normal gothic lolita style, but it was made more suitable for the daughter of a noble family. I also shortened the skirt a little.

Overall it was a cute dress that was a good match for Rose’s appearance.

As I was admiring my dress, Rose pulled my arm closer and held it against her body.

I could feel Rose’s soft body pressing against my arm from beneath her dress.

“...so? Does it make you excited?”

“Excited...?”

Why is this girl trying to tempt me now? Doesn’t she realize where we are?

Oh, but of course it does get me excited...

While thinking this, the music that was filling the hall stopped and King Walt appeared at the head of the room.

“Everyone, thank you all for attending this event organized by the royal family.”

Following this, members of the royal family began descending the staircase behind King Walt. I could see Harold accompanied by a beautiful woman and there were several princesses I had yet to meet that each had a man more attractive than the next one accompanying them.

As expected of royalty, they were all wearing exquisite clothing that I could picture modern-day celebrities wearing. I'm honestly worried whether or not my dress will match up.

But –

“Don't worry, Yuzuki onii-san.”

“She's right. I'm sure everyone will love your dress.”

Rose said this while still clinging to my right arm, and Claudia tried to reassure me as well as she grabbed onto my left.

“Yeah, you're right... You both worked so hard.”

Without Rose and Claudia, I would've never been able to finish the dress. With all of our efforts combined, I know the dress will be received well.

— Shortly afterwards, I noticed everyone had turned their attention to the stairs.

I looked in that direction and spotted a dark-skinned princess wearing a snow-white dress.

“Oh... isn't that Princess Lakshu?”

“She's just as beautiful as I've heard.”

The people around me admired Lakshu's beauty.

“I heard that she had turned yandere recently, and some other rumours about her, but... she looks like a proper princess.”

“I've heard the same, but that dress serves to complement the purity of the Princess.”

I'm guessing those other rumours are about her masochist nature. If this man knows I'm sure the King has heard the rumours as well.

King Walt may have been attempting to end those rumours by having his daughter wear a pure and innocent dress.

Lakshu slowly began to make her way down the stairs. She was accompanied by a young boy. He's her brother, younger by one year, and a prince as well.

With each step Lakshu descended, the noise in the in the hall slowly increased.

"Ah~... look at the embroidering."

"Is it giving off light? It must have some kind of inscription magic on it."

"That must be it. The embroidery is the inscription. Those symbols are triggering the magic."

"I've learned inscription magic, but I've never seen those symbols before."

When she reached the bottom of the stairs, the eyes of everyone in the room were focused on her. I could see her face clearly now and I could tell she was doing everything she could to hide the ecstasy she was feeling from everyone watching her.

Her dress was pure and innocent. It didn't show any skin and the skirt was long. But it had embroidery all over it.

And this embroidery said —

"Master's Property" "Perverted Princess" "I'm not wearing any underwear"

And several more perverted and obscene words and sentences.

Her family and fellow nobles were all watching her. Dozens of strangers are staring at the perverted princess.

Thanks to Medea-nee, I had the ability to observe her reaction up close.

I opened my status window and saw a closeup video of Lakshu's face.

Princess Lakshu's mouth was slightly open and she was panting. Her cheeks were flushed and I swore I could see little hearts in her eyes.

In addition to this video, her inner thoughts were displayed in my log window.

...yep, she seems to be enjoying it quite a bit.

Princess Lakshu is just indulging in her masochistic pleasure, but the guests in the hall are seriously trying to decipher the meaning of the embroidery.

But they have little chance of doing so. The writing is in kanji.

I had Medea-nee confirm that nobody in this world can understand Japanese before deciding to go through with this plan.

The only people that know the meaning besides me are Rose and Claudia who helped embroider and Princess Lakshu.

I wasn't sure whether or not Lakshu would be satisfied by humiliating writing in a language she can't understand, but... it's pretty clear I had no reason to worry.

After reading her thoughts in the log window, I can tell she's very satisfied.

"You came up with a really good plan, Master."

"Are you praising me?"

"Of course I am. I want you to make me clothes just like hers."

"You're perverted, Claudia."

Claudia wearing an innocent looking dress with lewd writing all over it... Yeah, that's a good combo.

"Then, I want you to make me a lewd dress too."

Rose whispered this into my ear.

"That's fine, but... I'd like to make a variety of things and for you two to learn a little more Japanese."

Rose and Claudia didn't learn Japanese to embroider the writing on Lakshu's dress. They just memorized the specific kanji I wanted on the dress.

Rose and Claudia smiled at each other and said told me it would be fine.

"How so? Can I use your SP to learn Japanese for you?"

Medea-nee allowed me to learn the language of this world using a similar method so I thought it may be possible.

But they each gave me a mischievous smile and said there was a better method than that.

“...what do you mean?”

They both hugged my arms and whispered into my ears,

“You know, Yuzuki onii-san, since ancient times there has been one proven method of learning new languages.”

“The best way to learn new words is by using them in the bedroom.”

Their warm breath brushed against my ears and I immediately understood their meaning. They’ll need to learn obscene words in order to make the clothes they want and what better place to teach them those words than in the bedroom. It’s sort of like killing two birds with one stone.

We should practice a lot when we get home.

While I was thinking about the future, the hall was filled with applause. Princess Lakshu’s debut seems to have ended in success.

Now, all that’s left is to receive the reward for finishing her dress. I should finally be able to achieve my goal.



# Epilogue

After Lakshu's successful debut, we received praise for our work from King Walt.

He was happy that we had made a dress suitable for a princess. On top of that, he couldn't believe that Lakshu was satisfied with such a conservative dress. And so, he said we deserve a proper reward.

For King Walt, it was bad enough that his daughter had become yandere, but to see and hear about all of her masochistic behaviour was almost too much for the King.

So seeing her wear a pure white, innocent dress relieved much of the stress he had built up in anticipation of her making her debut.

Well, in reality, her dress was obscene and not appropriate for anyone to wear out in public... but what matters is everyone in attendance thought she looked like an innocent princess.

I can honestly say that I satisfied the demands of both of my customers.

We returned to the Brad family's territory, Gran Island.

Rose went to report to her mother, Mary, and Sylphy returned to the Guild in Bandol. Claudia and I returned to Wells' Clothing Shop.

"Hey... Master, what are you going to do now?"

We were in my workshop back at home. Claudia and I were working on a new dress design.

"...from now on? Well, work has piled up here after spending so much time in the capital, so I'll need to focus on that for a while. We don't have any time to do that today."

Basically, I don't have time to do anything else. Even that. I looked over at Claudia to see her turn red and say, "T-That's not what I meant."

She really is unbelievably cute when she's embarrassed.

“Then what were you asking?”

“I meant your dream. The business here is steadily improving every day. I no longer have to worry about us closing our doors, and you’ve become pretty famous in this world too.”

“That’s true...”

I was able to accomplish a short-term goal.

Lakshu promised to support Rose’s family, but that doesn’t mean the harassment from the Earl of Chaos will suddenly stop entirely.

But I can still say that Rose and her family are safe for the time being.

The dress I designed for Lakshu not only received praise from many of the highest ranking nobles in the kingdom but also from the King himself.

My dream of working with clothing with Rose and Claudia by my side is slowly coming true. So what does the future hold?

“That may be true, but... I still plan on improving as a designer. Just because I became somewhat well-known doesn’t mean I’m satisfied.”

In the first place, I’ve only received praise because of the knowledge I held from my previous life. I also want to make more varied styles of clothing... not just the revealing or perverted dresses I’ve made so far.

“And I still feel like we need to do more to protect the life we’re building here.”

We may be safe for the time being, but... Ares, son of the Earl of Chaos, is still a yandere. You’d expect him to back off if a member of the royal family told him to do so but yanderes don’t follow common sense.

When will he next try to use brute force to get what he wants? Whenever it may be, I believe Rose’s mother will need even more power to stand against him.

“There’s still a lot to be done. Even here we’ll need to hire more workers. Sasha’s doing her best but she’s already at her limit.”

“We’ll need to train more people.”

I’d like to expand the store’s size but I don’t want to steal workers from other shops. We’ll have to find someone willing to work here and train them from scratch.

“Which reminds me...”

The reward I received from King Walt.

A magical gem.

It suppresses the effects of any and all yandere skills within its range.

It’s a weaker version of the effect within the royal castle. It doesn’t quite nullify my bad status, but the effect it has on other people should be lessened. Its range is about the size of a large manor.

The item that creates this effect in the royal castle is considered to be a national treasure. The gem I was given is still rare but not quite as valuable. Its price is similar to its range in that it’s worth about the price of a manor.

It was supposedly found as a rare drop in a dungeon.

I was wondering what the best way to train new people would be, but with this gem, it should be possible for me to train them, right?

As I was thinking about this, there was a knock on my door.

“...who could that be?”

“All I know is it isn’t Sasha.”

That girl would enter without knocking in the hopes of catching us in the act. I opened the door and was surprised to see Rose standing there.

“Ehehe~, I’m home, Yuzuki onii-san.”

“Welcome home, Rose.”

Rose still lives back at her family’s mansion, but we both felt like we were home when

we're together. I embraced her as she entered my workshop.

"Welcome home, Rose-sama."

Claudia grabbed onto my sleeve and smiled at Rose.

It's strange that Claudia doesn't seem to get jealous of Rose. Though there is a kind of competition they get into at night... but that's about it.

But she gets incredibly jealous of everyone else. I wonder if this is because Rose helped save her life.

"Did you speak with Mary?"

"Yes. I told her Princess Lakshu will support us. She had a lot of praise for you, Yuzuki onii-san. She's going to put as much funding as possible into researching plant paper and new fabrics."

"Good. It will be a great help."

I'd also liked to use normal paper for my designs, and if it becomes popular, it will ease any financial strains we may encounter.

"That's good then. Mother wanted to you and Karen to train new craftsmen that she wishes to hire... What do you think, Yuzuki onii-san?"

"...that's fine by me, but –"

Suddenly, an electric shock ran through my body.

"Claudia, I think I have an answer to your question."

By improving the Brad family's wealth, I'll be able to accomplish my own dreams. The first steps to doing that are creating plant paper and mass-producing high-quality fabrics. This gem will come in handy in the near future.

I explained my new dream to the two people before me.



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